Becoming A Christian Satanist

And

A Map For A Christian Satanist

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By

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use freely.

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Jesus knew their thoughts and said to them, “Every kingdom divided against itself will be ruined, and every city or household divided against itself will not stand.

And if Satan cast out Satan, he is divided against himself; how then shall his kingdom stand?”

Yet through the power of Christ and the beauty of the universe, we exist...

Introduction to *Becoming A Christian Satanist:*

I dwell in a home where Christian monks once did. I have made my home in San Francisco California, a place often called the Devil's land. Most people here are familiar with Satanism and very many here are Satanic.

I made my home here about four years ago during a period of psychosis. Before that I was in Albuquerque, New Mexico. I was in a hotel and had spent all of my money on clothes, being unable to afford more than two weeks of rent. I was very impulsive that way.

Then I walked to some sort of Christian program. It was several miles away on the other side of town- and I walked there. They said I could live with them, this, some sort of Christian cult. But I had to give them my credit card and cell phone. I had too much sense to stay. Christianity always left a bad taste in my mouth.

I had just enough money for a bus ticket and decided I'd go to San Francisco. And I would be there the first year homeless, without a dime. My money was taken, probably by God. I had money coming onto my Direct Express Mastercard. But I had shopped somewhere in Albuquerque where credit card numbers had been stolen. So the card was automatically canceled and a new one was shipped- to my place in Albuquerque.

So I had been homeless for a year. During that time drastic and enormous changes occurred in my life. I very well and fully liberated myself from unwarranted concerns. I became the master of my life. I became resolved to live better, even though I was homeless. It was a period of psychosis, however, to say the least. I am Schizophrenic.

If these things didn't occur making me what I am today I would not much qualify as a prolific Christian Satanic author. Even while I was homeless I had the desire to write. But I was left with trash as paper. I took trash and wrote upon it religious concepts and put them into a plastic bottle, sealed them and threw them away. I considered myself a trash author.

I was a very childish person. I wasn't trying to be childish, I just was. I didn't even realize it. But I wasn't a child's child. I was a childish person as an adult would be with an adult brain. I worshipped devils and Satan childishly at the time. I had a very active imagination. I played with a doll and had it dance to music thinking it was Satan.

And I would take a StarBucks cup and pray to it, treating it like an idol. I also went to an idol store (one selling idols of mostly Eastern gods, or Buddha) and prayed to them. I wanted everything to be free.

After much strife I came back into sanity after a few excursions with the law, a year in jail, a year of psychiatric commitment in the State Hospital in Napa. I picked up on writing soon after and it is just something I intend to do, to do, to do.

When reading, just skip around. This book doesn't have to be read from beginning to end.

1

If you are to embark on the Christian Satanic ship then there are a few things it is helpful to know:

1) People will question it. Be resolved to simply inform them you are both and that there is no valid reason why you cannot be. People will insist that to be one makes you an enemy of the other. That's fine. Just tell them it is not a friendship based religion. The best answers are indifferent. Just sense the bombardment as typical of one of a sided- minded individual.
2) Christian Satanists don't pick sides and are people taking on an anti-title title. You can be both Christian or Satanic in Christian Satanism and yet be both. To be one accentuates the other. Being in much one then much the other makes you more Christian Satanic.
3) Christian Satanism is no joke. It has real meaning in life and in practice. It is a very detailed and unique religion. It has things

indicative of it, good things, that were never so before. The very creation of Christian Satanism was begun for the fact that other Satanic religions were one in the same. In creating Christian Satanism it was essential to be unique if it were to have a chance.

4) We pose two in one due to incidents of Satanism being prohibited in certain areas such as has been in the military or in jails and prisons, and certainly schools prohibiting Satanism that a solution made in creating Christian Satanism. And the effects thereof we determine that Christian Satanic books be altogether permitted or else their discrimination be questioned.

2

Coming to shore a Christian Satanism decides to be *born.* This is for the one so decided to become a Christian Satanist: when you reach the shore you must proceed to walk. And s/he does so by loss of all inhibition. S/he then will remove all of their old crusted skin. This is done so that a new self may be "stated" and begun. What you were told not to what you were too embarrassed to and the old manner in which you lived must be stripped off before you can be Christian Satanic.

This can be done alone partially, for the further degree if you must, privately, but removing your inhibited blocks is best done in public.

Shout aloud then in the open air praises to both God and Satan. Hide nothing and everything good will be given. Be an open air person providing the praises and love you have for both the Devil and God. Invite the whole hidden universe into your life. It could be asked where they are, that they are hidden. But we too have been hidden from them since the beginning. To shout praises of both God and Satan shamelessly, or until your shame is gone, is the first step to becoming a Christian Satanist.

But it goes beyond that. You must also remove your shell of inhibition. Do in public what you would never even have considered doing before until your shame becomes meaningless and you will surely come to our ranks.

3

Walking now on the sands you must proceed to remove your God- Tyrant Complex. All of your life you have been lied to. You have been superimposed with the belief of your God cruel. One that readily punishes simply trivial matters. Your God is far from you and hateful, or so soon you will have stopped believing. Christian Satanists are to have a God who is good, loving and friendly or s/ he is to have no God at all. Christian Satanists are to follow Christianity with pragmatism and reasoning, not from impersonal dictation.

So here you are beginning to speak for the first time. You must proceed to ask for anything your heart desires from God. Day by day day in and before rest ask God any possible thing you want. At this stage in life for myself I asked if I could be made everything Lucifer. And my life drastically changed when I did.

After this has become a natural habit you will have come to the point that your wishes have been brought to life and God will see you new, as a Christian Satanist.

4

Now you can live. Now you can speak. And soon you can be. You must think long and carefully what your purpose for Christian Satanism will be. It should be something that serves you well. It doesn't have to be one thing but make it 8 or less things you can do well. It might be something you can do well already or something you choose to learn. But more important than its actuation is its motivation and determination to do as such, which comes before. What your heart tells you to do, so do.

And do not be as one that is Luke warm and undesirable. Rather fix your heart onto something that seems very well enticing, if even corrupt. As with matters of the Gray, those things posing a duality, they are preferable- but you may have motivation to "do what is wrong." In this you take up a cross and move forth into the 5th action of one becoming a Christian Satanist.

5

Now that the Christian Satanist came to life. Now that he has spoken and come to realize her/ his purpose. S/he must carry the cross of Christian Satanism and that cross is in being decidedly immoral. Moral beliefs must be

deconstructed and sympathy removed. Because they that do were given that cross to carry forth in acceptance of guilt and responsibility. With that cross our good hearts die and only Jesus can take that cross from us as we are asking him to do while we carry it.

We must work on every good perspective and find every good reason to be good. But we won't know this and disassemble this piece by piece, nor know how, until we have lived for a time entirely enveloped in a perception nefarious. When we have become as such we must destroy as much and return there again, someday, to pick up the remaining pieces, whenever they are. In essence we must make ourselves evil and then destroy that making.

6

The Christian Satanist must open his eyes. He must see things in an all new way, a way impartial and not based on popular imposition. That means that things previously taken as a given, no more are. But instead the Christian Satanist sees things in a new light coming to his own understanding. Most people are one in the same. They share thoughts together. Whatever is a popular issue and how it is taken, the Christian Satanist must not, but instead begin to refute popular concerns.

If there is an agenda to a people, ranging from anything light to anything heavy, I am telling you, don't be enveloped in concern. The day never sets on people of petty moral concerns and idealized agenda- that of making enemies, weak ones, easily, but boastfully, slain. We go after real dragons, not puppies and butterflies. And our gold at the end of the rainbow is better. We seek a better prize.

So if anyone is to put a heavy load on your back, stop and don't carry it. Do not carry the burdens of others no matter how much they insist that you do. Your life will be lighter. You will not go forth in life carrying any heavy weight, not your own. They are those that would have you carry *their* gold for nothing- nothing but the reward of being a part. A part of the human race on an agenda to instate low fat diets and plant a garden of future survival.

Individuality is the key word here. It is only accomplished when you strip away the otherness from you and the more the better. Those that only like what is or what was popular are all one in the same. They are engrossed with popular ideas and conditions, they are all the same, and without souls. The

Christian Satanist believes that the more self- inclusive they are, the more they have a soul, the stronger and brighter it is. This is simple: think for yourself, avoid the popular, create individuality, and you will open your eyes and create your soul.

7

The Christian Satanist must then open his mouth to good taste. He must begin eating food that tastes good if he hasn't already. His food must be tasted more. He must enjoy what he eats. Whereas before food was at best lightly enjoyed but he must now begin to eat as a Christian Satanist enjoying it piece by piece.

When he has established this he must close his eyes and open his mind to visions. He can see things for the first time with the development of visual imagination. He must look deep inside to imagine the best things, the best life, the best future, its best outcome.

And then he opens his ears to this and unites it with his mind and it with the inner eye sees all things good and desirable. When his visualization develops he will begin working magic. These things altogether result in a Christian Satanic magician who practices visualization to develop his secondary state. *A Secondary State* is one of what the soul believes itself to be. The soul believing what it is through visualization will go down the path it thinks it is on.

For every food, an idea. The theory here is that when anything you eat brings up a unique particular thought, your mind will become as its food is telling it to. It's thought for food. You eat a particular thing and every time you do you think a particular thing. And you must taste it well. That’s because your mind doesn’t know the food so well as it's taste.

These are all in one together with the practice of taste magic.

8

Now comes the day of light, the first dawning of a Christian Satanist. The night is gone, so comes the day.

You must think this day of brighter things. You must take into account how much bad is also much good. It just depends on how you look at and handle it. These things go by many sayings..

Seeing the silver lining in the clouds

Being optimistic

Counting your blessings

Turning something bad into something yet beneficial, yet workable, or empowering

But most of all be a bright side thinker realizing that though something's not good there exists yet things that are. And to them give focus, instead of delving deep into the negative and being swallowed whole by it like a whale.

Maybe you've lost much, or have little, maybe you've done little, or too much, maybe things bring about an I'll and negative status. But the best way out is up. Decide to overcome the bad things in life by taking from them how they are yet good.

Move around in a circle and think over and over again the best things in life and while you do incorporate pride.

Pride is itself important. It's even the best feeling one can have and drives a person to become everything he would. Pride is like a person that got away because he wanted to be better than the crowd he was in. And being alone he found ways to be better. And once he strove to be yet better because he knew to begin with what he wanted to become- *better than others. Better than anyone. Better than his previous self.* And so he did.

9

The Christian Satanist then dresses himself. He has seen all of his life others that were well dressed. He often wanted to dress the same but never had. He looks all around for those well dressed and he decides to dress the same.

This is what we Christian Satanists call personality snatching. It is when we emulate others. We take a character and become it. Not so much for the pleasure of its look but more for the pleasure of its feel.

This means more than appearance. Actually much more. It involves more the feel of a character, how it makes you think. So then its accent is more important than its clothing, possibly more important than anything is the voice.

You may wake up some day and be like a news reporter. They are the nosiest of all people. They rush from scene to scene getting as detailed information as

possible. They call the police and phone to phone and collect video and video and record them all for a news package. Then they are at the ball game with the score. They are like people with a magnifying glass on the world.

And if you want the feel of a news reporter, simply have a magnifying glass on the world.

Whatever or whoever you want to be, be. Even share your accents with others. I do. I speak in many different accents. Sometimes I wake up as a detective on a mission. I stand up from bed and decide I'm going to find something out- and do. One time I suddenly started talking like an Irish man. *That one was* strange!

10

The Christian Satanist must think the previous night about what he likes. S/ he must come to know what s/ he likes for the first time if he hadn't already. This may sound like a meager and insignificant matter, but it isn't. It is very good to know exactly what it is you like.

First it will then be so that you can find what you want and need, as you will then know what you are looking for.

And too you will find *new* things to like, having looked for them.

With this done for food simply consider what the best of anything is- as, *what's the best bread, the best candy, the best of mixed drinks, soda, the best ice cream, the best meat and sauce, the best prepared meal?* I, for example, think pretzel bread is the best, caramello is the best candy bar, and Blue Hawaiian the best mixed drink.

Here is a short list of my favorite things:

Green marbles, little green army men, action figures that look like devils, Mickey Mouse items, troll dolls, glow in the dark things, as star stickers, trapper keeper, stencils, graph paper, rubber stamps. Stickers, foreign bank notes, foreign coins, wool socks, outdoor sandals, shirts with angel wings on back, white cargo pants, arm warmers, fanny pack, blue and rose quartz, game board pieces, glitter, candy, sour apple candy, vending machine items, iced tea, guava Mexican soda, sprite, cherry cider, Reuben sandwiches, rider Waite tarot cards, books with proverbs (apart from Solomon's.) Plasma TVs,

little LCD games, old computers and video game things- and my favorite thing to watch on YouTube is videos about video game history.

11

If the Christian Satanist so decides s/ he may embark on an ascetic journey at this point. S/ he would be very well prepared by now to do so. The benefits are enormous. If s/ he wants discipline and more control over self, generally, then this is a good choice.

This covers things such as the monks do, or a vagrant wanderer. These types, and types that have a rich story and find better social development. Had this not occurred to me, that I hadn't made the choice of being homeless, I would not have learned what I had and I would not have been able to fully present the religion here (as Christian Satanism.) And it was difficult. But in time I began having visions and I saw and heard Satan, I saw and heard spiritual beings, mostly demonic. One day a person I walked by said, "You've been pretending to be Jesus lately, haven't you Adam?" I had been laying on the ground like I was on a cross, in the full eyes of the public. I had also been eating food from the garbage regarding it as devouring Christ. Later I consumed a lot of bleach, sprayed oven cleaner in my mouth, and raid, to mock my mortality.

At any rate your whole world will change and your mind will transform if you do the same. I am one already broken, and that's a good thing.

I used to only have a radio while homeless. We all know how the radio could play better music, or at least more of it, instead of playing one good tune so many times that it is worn out and you feel like breaking the record. But it was all the entertainment I had- for two years. A year homeless and a year commuted in a psych ward. I learned to enjoy every song that was played- I made the music about what I wanted it to- such as about Satan or God. And because of this I can meditate/ visualize to it very well, enjoying every song. But now I have a cell phone, the internet, and you tube.

12

The Christian Satanist must then find some food and there is food either being assembled or already prepared. Eat the foods that are already prepared.

This involves carefully looking for the best things of old. Thinks once well known and loved but are not anymore. They are things forgotten. Relying and obtaining things there disconnects you from the main stream and makes much more and much better your soul. Your soul will be a soul and remain all yours this way. As I've said, those that are all connected to the modern haven't their own soul. Rather they all share a soul. Don't share a soul. Create, keep, establish, and form your own.

You will probably have to scour to find one thing, if you are to find the best within anything. And the least can have the greatest. People that form their mentality from books such as Milton's *Paradise Lost,* Machiavelli's *The Prince,* or anything well suited to you, they have an intelligent mind that is not arrived at by those reading today's best sellers.

Self help books can be helpful whether or not they are new. My favorite two are "Self Esteem" and "Self Leadership." People that read these benefit from them. It isn't like admiring that you are wrong on something, but rather that you are admiring you want to improve yourself. Just don't delve too very deeply into it. You would certainly make a mess of things if you do, and sometimes it is better to simply eliminate a psychological problem than to embellish and revolve around it.

13

That night when you dream, think about a whole different world. Imagine that world into the detail you like to imagine. In all the vastness of space that place is, somewhere. It resides somewhere no matter how far away. And that world will know you as its God. If you have faith then those things thought into faith are so. It can even be that Man can create its own gods through faith. Faith really is a truly potent form of magic.

What you think as such these things are moved into a circular radius. They leave your mind and travel outward, around, as a circle. When they reach its destination they go through it and it changes. It "perfects" in the "nether" and returns back to you. And so do all species evolve each other.

I have made planets of my own- five of them. One night I was thinking of them and miraculously the stars in the sky I was looking at became golden. I have had other indications that they do exist out there.

My five planets are as follow:

Link- a place that is decidedly behind scientifically, as science nearly destroyed them and they found better meaning and appreciation from things old.

Pippy- Pippy rests beside Link. It is a dark place, full of wickedness, full of things like witches and witchcraft, warlocks and demons. But it is not an evil place, and is more strange than simply evil.

Ler- Let is an evil place and that is all there is to it. It is a place that could accurately be called hell as the human race has envisioned it to be.

Sephra- Sephra is a candy land type of planet. Like Lazy Town, Aqua, bubble pop- eurodance. Candy and toys are very common things there. Its people are always happy, vibrant, and playful. Glitter is everywhere, stickers too, and the streets are paved in board game pieces.

Orion- Orion is the oldest of the five planets. It is unimaginably large and not just one planet. But the largest planet, Planet One of Orion, is unimaginably large. Going in two directions are connected planets. Water bridges each planet, somehow. Their defense system is known as Stix, varying rods of any size as small as a needle to a size larger than a massive column.

And if it interests you a whole design of your own planet could involve drawing for it creatures and places, notable residents and history.

This is actually a pre-existing scientific theory that due to the endless amount of space, that if space hasn't boundaries that every conceivable place exists somewhere in space. The fact that matter can only be arranged in so many ways indicates that not just one planet for any given idea (such as Star Wars Naboo) not only exists but is out there in an infinite numbered amount of times. One's mind can't conceive either, but our reasoning can determine its actuality.

You are now under her black wings to rest and be nursed.

Take a drink and consume it very slowly, “sip drink” to rouse a feeling of peace and comfort. Tell yourself that your blood is blue and you will have taken this drink as the cup of Christian Satanism.

Next, think for a few minutes about what you want in life and how it could be gotten. Take a few minutes to resolve things into feelings of peace, not dismay. Pour over yourself a spirit of that time. Lay down and rest. When you have settled that you may break a while from this and do, then you can rise up and encourage yourself to proceed.

It may be challenging for you to have peace steadily but its reward is worth it and becomes better with practice. If your life is much toil and restless it may be very good because of the imposition we all have, that of time being too short and a lack of things occurring. The more worthwhile the better. The more important it makes you, the better. We can create. We were made- to create. We have *both* the tools and minds to do so and have the urges to do so.

Of course life is not all about toil and work. But work too often is not a thing personally celebrated. We plant and sow. But it isn’t so much planting and sowing as building and living- making not merely your own bed but it is as making your own home- *even* your own town, *even* your own world. If you have done well to establish these things then you should be very proud. You’ve certainly earned it.

O: ! *Jesus* was a man (a god- man) made so largely due to his manner, his attribute of thought. Simply by the way he thought he made himself a god during his human to godhood existence. He had the *very right* way of thinking that incurred his godly-hood. One part fantasy to one part appeal. Two parts individual/ unique/ difference separating him from person to person. He was “specially different” and such as it put him into providence. He was taken up sympathetically. He developed thoughts that put him into a role. Even as much as it could be and where he'd be he may not always wanted to be- but was responsible, and one that knew his fate living up to it. Even though, he imparted upon himself that fate.

He had such thoughts as to flower a beautiful garden where weeds were all around him. He spurred a way taken by the higher powers as something significant and acceptable (desirable ways to have been leader- made.)

He had “a fantasy that was true.” Meaning though he thought in a way that fantasy belonged to truth, and truth had taken it. Truth had watered it. Truth had tended it. Truth must be. He knew a few truths and they were so that truth had taught him. Truth then visited him and he was welcomed by it. Then truth became his own and into truth was he given. It had waited for him. It was ready for him. And when it found him it gave itself to him.

It is not of any insignificance how a person thinks and where it leads her or him. Some thinkers transform everything by where their thoughts have led them.

>;)

14

I live in a treatment facility. For the worst off mentally there are places like these. I have actually managed to make a good life for myself. After being homeless, in jail, and committed to a mental hospital for three years. This is where I wound up and I am well qualified to be here. In grade school I was in special ed. I had a card in school that let me leave class and walk around the campus.

Later I went into Marine Core training, and was removed, put into the RSP and shipped home for Schizophrenia. I have been in a mental hospital numerous times and have attempted suicide by slitting my wrist twice, over dosing, and consuming bleach, Raid, and oven cleaner. When I slit my wrist I had four stitches, twice.

And my point is that I need to be found. I need my people in my life. While I was homeless I had fans, actually, a large group of people that would follow me around all day. I initially called them my wobblers, then my Spinny heads, then when they grew on me and I liked them. I came to call them My People of Perfect Sense. And wherever I went there they were, listening.

I set forth to call myself a god to scientologists. In Scientology you may have a god of your own choice. I offered myself a god to them that served to promote and defend Scientologists. And those people liked me, much so. They would come up to me with thanks and gifts. I have always strived to be a person for all peoples.

But getting into a home, first being where I was, locked up, those people slowly disappeared from my life, and I really need them back. Wherever I am, find me, because I need companionship, comradery, and help. Especially if I’m locked up again! You’ll know what to do.

15

It has been said and actually thought that America closely resembles Time. That is altogether nonsensical and absurd.

Rome had a Coliseum- where people were fed to the lions and made to fight till death. How do we in any way have something the same?

Rather we are people who are arrested for fighting, and it's called assault. If we can legally fight it is in boxing, maybe a little bit of light martiality. This already begins to convey that Americans are softies.

Rome had its rulers such as Nero. Could Nero in any way be compared to any president we've had? No, of course not. Their word was the law. Bill Clinton may have gotten a blow job but the emperors of Rome would be doing things like sleeping with little boys and wives of the senate member.

When Romans executed it was on a cross. Could you begin to imagine if we Americans did the same?

Presidents of our country rule with things such as tax or social helping contrivances- to generally act on things to help the less fortunate, to expand rights, to improve the quality of life. He doesn't order that all the Christians be brought together and slain.

Rome conquered a lot- of the known world. But America encompasses it all. America has a focus on eliminating human suffering and I think that is always a winning choice- to help people that suffer under tyranny.

I would make the bold choice to overthrow any dictatorship if I had the power to. We are a powerful nation, for sure, but unfortunately don't have the power to do so in all places. Growing up with Final Fantasy- a game that always pins you against a dictator in the end, but first friendships are made by people decidedly against tyranny. It speaks well of Japan where it is from.

In a dictatorship there is less crime. In some places your very hands would be chopped off for stealing. But overall I would rather wade through criminality than have my rights stripped of me. Better that than being made to worship a king, for sure. These places only have newspapers about them. And there are books of your leader in these places, which is required reading.

Americans have many rights, no matter what they tell you. You can openly worship Satan- and to think of how that was so thoroughly impossible until fairly recently. It may be thought that they shouldn't have the right to- by many a Christian. But the least of their rights are the greatest of yours.

Capitalism is good! Because of it there is a steady improvement of scientific and technological development. The scraps are quite well. The least of it is quite well. And by capitalism things become ever cheaper. These are not people that are greedy if you think about it. They are fitted into a model of satisfying the demands of others and carefully determine what good they could do for others. They often turn out to be very giving people, like Bill Gates who has donated enormously.

And I seriously believe that lack of capitalism could be a prime component of leading us into a dark age. But with it and because of it- such as from anything like pharmaceuticals, medical advancements, technological ones, etc., all have improved so much that we simply have too many tools to fall back into a dark age. We have too many helpful things- it's like going into the woods with a solar panel.

In fact a crippling of society would birth the scientists that are alone and hidden working with science as though it is magic, one being used by a well trained magician. These people would certainly do more than the hired hands making things relatively useless, like CDs and cassette tapes.

16

We can't really ever seem to make out just what the Holy Bible was saying. It said one thing but the next was totally different. One set of things were taught over a very long period but then Christ came and turned it on its heel. Then there were a new set of things to adhere to.

Can we ever really distinguish what we are supposed to be doing? Isn't the important thing that "wisdom is justified of her children." Jesus can change his mind and personality can't he? He's been gone 2,000 years. In all this time do you think it's possible that he did?

After all, so many weak people who were once prey to Christianity and whether or not they actually served the Devil, were made victims by blame.

One thing works one way and even for quite some time, but over time its opposite implementation becomes a necessity. And maybe this is what Jesus meant when he said he is coming back with a sword, not with peace.

17

And now it is time to build a fire of Christian Satanism.

Christian Satanism, unlike greater forms of Satanism of itself, is group- minded. Comradery and correlation are two important facets of Christian Satanism. Whatever one can do two can do yet better, and threes and fours. With how much Satanism is against a group structure there are Satanists that just don't agree with it and work together to form things like Satanic communities. The fact is- these groups are very xenophobic and are sourced from manipulation of isolation- it isolates its followers from each other in that a great poo-baa has all the worship and control.

But Christian Satanists are encouraged to branch out and form adherence to her/ his religion in a unique way, providing their own rendition. No one rules over Christian Satanism as a primary power. Any one can guide Christian Satanists, and the more this is desired of you the better you are at it, the better you have it. You are certainly not blocked from trying to be a grand figure of Christian Satanism, even if what you teach goes against its doctrine (of mine or any one to come.)

Christian Satanists have a group and are to each other identifiable friends. We can relate to each other. We generally share the same course. We always have some of the same lots. What we do we do better together. And we refute the devices and inclinations imposed on us by other cultures. Their cultures are not ours. Therefore they should not be made to be our matter. We have our own matters and concerns about our own culture, and their culture should not have to be our own. We choose to put our focus, worth, and work into *our* culture of Christian Satanism.

18

You will need a mate, a partner, a lover, a beloved. You may proceed by asking yourself 'what qualifies you?' Obviously wealth does. Whether or not you are loved for your money you still are, and along with that you are respected and needed. So if you are to make much money there are many ways. If you are studious then you are halfway from attending a school to get a good, high paying job. You may use every thought you have in inventing and patenting

something. Or, if you think you can beat the odds, with some luck you can break through the success of being an author, an actor, a painter, a musician.

In a relationship a couple should be very open and childish. They should be like children together- adult children, which are childish people with an adult brain, not an adult trying to be a child. They should be happy together. And helpful, too. They should live a happy life together and be good company for each other and most of all: never judgmental. If you can imagine two dogs happily running together in the world alone, or much as this was with Adam and Eve, then make it that way with you and your partner.

But then there are some that simply don't want a partner. And there are people like me that don't want children. I am *not* going to raise a kid for eighteen years. My books are my children. After all, they speak well of me and say what they want them to. They make an ideal person, one like a child of mine, and they do these things better.

18

But let me introduce you to the man Jesus- the *man.* Meaning- as he was as a *man* living on this Earth 2,000 years ago. That is most extraordinary. To think, he has been renowned for 2,000 years. I've got to give him credit. Now he is at one with God.

He said he was the truth, the way, and the light. No man comes to the Father but through him. When he said this he was racked with desperation, as one coming from a difficulty and desperation of conveyance. And upon the cross his destiny laid out and peered into evil for the first time. Before then he didn't know both good and bad. But upon the cross the curtain of the temple tore open to reveal a clownish sort of people on stage mocking him.

He basically reached that the only right and safe way to be was blameless. And those held accountable had been doing wrong. His disciples desperately (but more often wholeheartedly) spoke of him. But Paul *was* boastful and went down the road of teaching *his* Jesus, so much that it is his Christianity, not as much Christ's.

I advise that you follow Jesus pragmatically and reasonably. I propose that those who don't aren't doing things right because Jesus as a man was not God. Because

Christianity is a dangerous thing to squirm and squeeze around in your hand. It was that these teachings are worshipped that they produced I'll effects, that and that Jesus was made into a perfect dictator for them and to them. They took Jesus and made them their dictator, instead of a friend.

His teachings are incredible. But not to be worshipped. The most important things are easy, if you want to have a friend, brother, or a teacher, he is the best. With him you can't go wrong- unless you man handle what he says, squeezing it to death to take every last drop, and worse, eating the seeds instead of planting them. You do not want these seeds in your stomach.

19

Is there anything perfectly good about the Holy Bible before Jesus? Solomon had 300 or so wives. No detail is present about it- next to nothing anyways. And certainly nothing that would skew your perception of him. But one can imagine what one would be doing with 300 wives. He almost had a new wife to use every day of the year. He is imagined to be a noble man, one wise. But could you believe it, probably right after and before he was writing things of wisdom he was having sex in between, likely a few tweenies. Back then it wasn't reprehensible. In fact that's not yet been until somewhat recently. Are our standards higher than theirs? Can you imagine a US president this way? Having 300 wives?!

Solomon was also said to worship devils from time to time. He was incredibly wealthy. All of these are not traits of a Christian and are undesirable to one that would enter into God's open arms.

My greater point is that the Bible overall suggests that death and suffering are simply permissible as is a very harsh and mean life. God made the wolves and lions didn't he? God has made some killers! Like in instructing that disobedient kids be stoned to death.

Our perception of good often doesn't coincide with reality as far as how things we think should be. And actually it is what I like most about God. He isn't a push over rainbow world kind of being. But the most incredible thing is this world and rules of reality for us. Reality could have been composed of anything, the environment too. But we are in this one. If we were in another that was entirely different, no one could even imagine what it could be like. He (God) can make anything.

20

What kind of false perception of this that we have for Satan? It is thought that he is cruel and murderous. And perhaps have been from time to time but that is altogether one sided. If you ever see the Devil in a popular film you are having a glimpse of Christian infatuation for him. They like him. They think that no matter how powerful and evil he is, they have the greater power, who is Christ.

They think him as a perfect failure, that they won. And there resemblance of him is usually deliberate and cheesy. Like a sssssnake. Eatsss the apple.

And they think him a murderer and the cause of every little temptation in their life. Any bad thing was truly because of him. They are tripped up by him and he better watch it! Like SuperMan they treat him like Lex Luther. Ka- pow! Begone You Devil!

But more accurately and so much more so Satan is a being that likes to evolve and advance mankind. He likes doing a better job. He is the cause of most human movements. He even formed his own people causing the American revolution stemming from a departure from Great Britain. They, who were Christian based cruelty, essentially formed from others' refusal of it and a desire for simple freedom. They couldn't lose. They couldn't let things continue that way.

21

So if you are looking for anywhere to go from your island, come to us. We with the rights to be Christian Satanic are where to be. We may speak freely one to the other about witchcraft, here, and no Muslim can stop us. Our women are sometimes scantily dressed. You will not be thrown alive into the fire or be drowned for your beliefs. And can you imagine how bold the term Christian Satanist is? It is as if we have united one with the other! *That is so damn offensive!*

We have the luxury of creating Christian Satanic, Christian, Satanic, or both in this land. If "warned" not to by anyone, we must push forward strongly, even to great might. Slowly over the years we have achieved the seemingly impossible- full and substantial freedom of religion.

Let the people say they are Christian though they are just empty words. And ever more so is that now. There are many that say they are Christin but are not.

By sheer output of promotional videos we will succeed. Quality of them is not difficult- not necessarily. It is a case of quantity being more important. Other religious structures do not allow independent or non-pre-designed promotions. A Christian Satanist may create any type of promotional material any good way it's done.

Quantity is the key because the more you do it the better you get anyway. Just improve upon it video to video, book to book. Let us have a living presence online.

But instead of going far away to find rights as you may not have to, bring instead people to you. This is done by the aforementioned.

22

I formed Christian Satanism like most things are formed: as a compilation of ideas of old put into new use. To clarify this, there are ants. Star Trek created the BORG idea from it. Star Wars basically did the same as clone troopers. And my favorite instance, a show called LEXX had something called Mantrid Drones. Again, taking the example of Mario Bros, it is just a game with ideas already there, just used and presented differently in its own way. Mario climbed up a vine into coin land like from the story of Jack and the Beanstalk.

Whatever it is made from old ideas changed and adapted to new use this has always been. The Odyssey is one instance. And so oddly is the teachings of Christ. Philosophers before him had the same ideas.

So then if there is one true talent of stories it is to think of how they can be told and strung differently. It is as a composition- not of musical sounds, but elements in pre-existing stories.

You don’t have to wander far. You just have to put the pieces together to form a picture pleasant, agreeable, relatable, and interestingly enough, it's been done many, many, many times before- in all the entertainment we see and become engrossed in. Just leave enough room for appreciation and you will do well. Perhaps you now know enough to be a script writer.

I had seen that Scientologists have their spiritually used device- that e-meter used to accentuate their religious practice. For some time I thought of how Christian Satanists could have a device that accomplished the same purpose. But

not an e meter which was already done. I'd JUST about given up but then I went to a discovery science center and came across a sphere you put over your head while different colors of light rapidly changed. That device I provided a picture of in some of my previous books. I decided it was a good capture, a good idea, one usable and effective to consuming information better. And so it will be used in Christian Satanism as a therapeutic device.

23

They want a wonderfully horrendous world- a world terrible. One full of demons. And all your life you have seen monsters. Monsters of germs, fears you don't need. They are afraid of things like sugar and meat. They are sure that the world is about to collapse. Like wanting bad news, like wanting their competition altogether removed. If things are going too well for them then they will imagine monstrosities into life. Life is a burden if too plain, too unbearable.

But you who have seen monsters all of your life turn, and see the goodness in iniquity- simply by knowing the truth- the less they are the less competition. The less people around the stronger you are. You see them as scattering and running from their petty fears, and as you do very well, you know their strife is unreasonable.

They insist these days that good food shouldn't be on your plate. They will have you make a meal of fruit. You cannot make a satisfying meal from fruit. They might not think so, but I know it so, that fruits, vegetables, bread and beans do not make for a satisfying meal. You would have to eat so much of it that it would kill you, and yet you are not satisfied- unless you are basically dead in life from so choosing.

And they will argue with you and spread their fears. They think things like a terrorist will blow up their home or that a flu like sickness is far worse than that- it's the plague itself. I tell you, befriend their monsters and use them against them!

24

Time moving against you causes you to decay. Time moves against, not from. You don't move toward time. You move against it. Think of an apple that is rotting. It is so because time is pushing through it. And that's what time is doing,

pushing it away. That rotting apple is destroyed by time. Time is a destroyer. It is wanting to push it out. It is wanting to pose resistance. And that resistance is God's design. Now think of a human soul. First, its flesh: to understand time you must first know what it does. In time we grow old. We waste away the material that we embody. We were given a definite amount of material. We know this because God would have us to live to 120 (at most, at the time) So He set forth definite rules on how long we may last. In so doing He is this source known as Time. Satan is nature and the world. And God is Time.

It resists this ebb and flow as much as it is able to. In time our material wastes away. Time presses forth, piercing everything. But one cannot well enough conceptualize time as one should without understanding memory. When we write upon a hard drive it is said that it cannot be easily erased, not altogether. And when one is writing upon their soul it is much the same: unless you are brain damaged and are not able bodied in remembering things, then you can pull up any memory, down to the minute detail, with enough effort.

It is the same process, an urge to survive, that in a frenzy we are able to encode and encapsulate memory. It is the best triumph we have over death that we have come to a point where we can save our past by pulling upon it and drawing it up. It's the reason why humans could succeed. It is the reason why humans have souls. In a desperate urge to survive we saved ourselves into memory banks.

It is like a last ditch effort to survive and live forever- by remembering what we were before. Though we haven't quite triumphed into making ourselves immortal in the flesh, our brains carry us forth and keep a piece of our previous self.

It's like the calculations become too many and that the calculator is tired of calculations. It is far too preoccupied with what it knows of survival and far too little geared to long and lasting survival. It has been taught that food is good. With food I'll survive. And the regular rudimentary task of survival is preoccupied by things like eating.

And let's understand sex in this process. Isn't it unfair that the genes of a person can survive, but not the person who seeds them? It is for the fact that nature is regarded more than the individual. The individual is no consequence. We are fitted into the world as something like Gaia. And it dictates to us how we are to survive. No individual human has yet to overcome this rule that nature instates, as an enemy to overcome for the sake of indefinite life.

But when time pierces through it destroys in order to send. At the point that it is considerably destroyed, like a badly decayed Apple, are creatures of Later Time. These are like bottom feeders. And as for us, Later Time makes us spiritual entities.

25

By now you should be looking at a clock. Time is abrasive lending to the newer thing. It couples with destruction, its friend. It pushes toward you every living moment. It takes its toll even on the strongest and mightiest of things. It can not be torn or bypassed. It is forever present.

We move in a flow through it. But it washes you to shore no matter how hard you try to swim. You can swim as the best of them but you, too, will be washed to shore with the rest of them. The question is, why is time abrasive? The simple answer is that time must be present to bring forth things that are new and that things that are old must be rooted out. After all can one in any way imagine that a few set things are here permanently? What would such a presence consist of?

Things were made to change form. The very fact is that without this world and its massive components it would not be any good or of much use. We move along the Earth pretty much harmlessly. We all agreed to share it, generally. But then there are things like wolves and lions. What are we to make of something that slaughters to survive? Somehow they got nature to survive by killing. Why is this so? If you can answer it you can do greater than I. I choose to leave the answer alone. But I can say that these creatures are enthralled by what they do, like a cat that plays with a dead bird, throwing it up in the air, or a killer whale doing the same with a dead seal. The answer is out there. I just don't know what it is.

26

While a war is raging on one side against the other Christian Satanists are naturalized. Christian Satanists stand in a place like a car lot where cars come and go until all depart but them. They are left each and all in the middle ground. For us the issue has already been settled. We are both and cannot change. We are left out of the fighting and spiritual wars. We are preserved to be our own and from our own.

Writing the Christian Satanic doctrine a person should have been set upon being both for at least a while. His/ her nature must be well enough situated into it. However the very task of writing Christian Satanism will pour out your thoughts and understanding of it itself. It is good to do so to develop your Yasatic nature.

The Christian Satanic afterlife is the first afterlife of its kind. I have been shown what occurs when we, the Yasatic, die. It is a new afterlife that is promised to the diligently and purely Yasatic, those well situated in the center. Those whose polls have even flared until The Middle Presence, *The State of Center.*

That afterlife I call "reawakening." That when *we* die we awaken elsewhere. It is not like reincarnation. Your memories remain intact. It is important all the while to resurface memories, if not constantly, at least frequently. The better your memory the better off you are as a whole. You have a long away place to get to.

If your bodies carry the scars of life and you are worn well with experience, then your appearance you will keep. But if you have not honored your appearance or have reached fleshly exoneration then you will not keep it and will be suspended from it until you have warranted its return. So be well in all good things Yasatic and it will serve you well..

27

When I arrived in San Francisco and had money. But very well without the grace of God I lost it- my SSI. My payment card was used at a store where it was digitally stolen. So the government canceled it and shipped a new one: to Albuquerque. I think that was a necessary step in my life if I was to earn a better lot. I came to Albuquerque and had a little money. I got food. But mostly clothing.

My plan was that when I arrived I would find a clothing store. And that wound up being Old Navy. I got some grey cargo pants there among some other things. Then my card stopped working, although there were a lot of funds remaining on it, now unavailable.

I looked far and wide to find a place of help. Finally a homeless help place directed me to General Deliveries. I called Direct Express on their phone and requested my new card be shipped to GD.

But it never arrived. The first time I went to check was a waste of time because I didn't have an ID to pick up mail. So I went back to that place, a place on Ellis,

asking what I was to do about an ID. They made one out for me as a homeless citizen. Then going back to General Deliveries I found nothing came in the mail. And I'd waited 2 weeks. Tried the process one more time. And nothing.

The start of being there I couldn't find a bathroom. A person I asked said that there was one all the way down Market Street, the street I was most often on, in the financial district. So I went the short length of the street to where he said and couldn't find any rest room. About five months later I would be in this area again. It was the most interesting area of town. I'd come there a few times to secretly shit.. On a small grassy hill, behind this strange piece of architecture. But in deciding to find out what there was over there, further, about my fifth month of being homeless I walked much further down into that area.

I was astonished. There were lights beaming everywhere. There were a lot more people. There were many benches. Many wonderful stores. And bands would play there, every day, all day, a little into the night. That night I squeezed under a bench (to be more safe) and was not bothered by the police to leave.

At this time I had eaten from the garbage very little, avoiding it as much as I could. But a song was playing and swept me away thinking I've got nothing to lose. I should just give in. Those things couldn't get any worse. And I started eating freely from the garbage. Which was good. There were things like uneaten shrimp. Actually one night they filled a whole trash can with unsold shrimp. Things like donuts were around, and ice cream cones.

Interestingly there was this guy who looked like Billy Joel who would come to me from time to time and ask if I wanted a taste of his wine. I said yes and took a drink. He asked if I wanted a cigarette and I said, yes. He said "okay, I'll go get one" and didn't return.

This area was called the fisherman's wharf, by the way. Though there is a large sign there called the fisherman's grotto. I liked it when people would use their last refill on their Mc Donald's drink and give it to me, or just leave it on the sidewalk. One old lady once gave me a Mc Donald's gift card. And an old man got me good things, like peanut butter bars and blueberry muffins. But best of all, I guess, he got me a lobster. But I couldn't eat the cockroach of the sea. One time I was lucky enough that someone left a steak from the Apple Bea's across the street. And among many other things given me, cheesecake was another, and fountain drinks from different places.

Once I got five dollars, a few times 5, and once a police officer gave me a twenty dollar bill. The police kicked me out daily from a specific area (not the entire Wharf, but from a small area like a grouping of stores.) It was because I was eating from the trash there and this was a privately owned property- the city cans they don't care about (the given doesn't, nor the police.) I would rant and rage and yell at them. At any moment they would approach me abruptly and tell me to leave. As long as I kept walking I was fine. If I'd stopped I could have been arrested, I suppose. I'm lucky I didn't get shot, actually.

I'd usually spend this little bit of money on AA batteries for my radio. I had a certain sense that what I heard was evil. This biography is detailed and plainly understood. But to describe my mental state during this time is far more difficult. What can I say? I thought that I was being watched by a satellite at every moment. I thought the radio was always speaking about me, and making references to Beelzebub, by name. I was more sensitive to the tone of voice and accent. I thought I was on the brink of ruling the world. I was grandiose, delusional, and paranoid. I was truly Schizophrenic.

One day after a few months of being there I asked a client of Mc Donald's to call the police. I shouted it thinking I was in danger. I busted out the window with my elbow and stood there a few minutes writing Satanic images on the window. I walked to Jack in the Box on the corner, got a cold cup of water and went back around the corner to see a police officer there. I turned myself in. Was polite and went with no resistance. Afterward I was in jail for three months, mostly at San Bruno.

The time I spent there was mostly uneventful. I had been taken to jail before, for small matters like getting into a fight at Jack in the Box fast foods after throwing a cup of cold water on someone's face. After that I approached a cop too abruptly and he used a martial technique common with them of bending g my wrist to the brink of breaking it- of which pain is extraordinary.

I had a word for police, "Conk." I used to like yelling that in the street. Not to them of course. But I just kind of liked the sound of it. After court my lawyer started asking about my family and I yelled repetitively "shut the hell up!" about four times. A police officer took me out and I began yelling "conk!" at him and he did that thing to my wrist.

I thought at the time the world was doomed. Nothing mattered anyway. And at least food would be easy to come by. And a nice warm bed. Initially I was in the psych pod. But I wanted my own cell, to be alone. But in jail there's no individual

cells, not around here, and I only succeeded in getting into a two man cell. That was called seg (segregation.) I couldn't see the TV. I often yelled out of my cell and a few times got into fights because of it (though I didn't do too bad. But once I had my head rammed into the bars and got four stitches from it.

Maybe the worst thing about jail is the Luke warm water on which you must survive. You get a little milk, usually warm. And a packet of instant juice. But there's nothing cold to drink. And the morning food is terrible, like plain mashed potatoes and sugarless cereal. Everyday lunch is one of two things: peanut butter sandwich, bologna sandwich, both mostly plain (just a small mustard packet and a small pack of fake jelly.

In Seg you only get 30 minutes each day to walk around a small indoor gym. And you will miss the sun.

I was told early that if I wasn't acting violently the judge would release me. But I was. I yelled at my lawyer that she was going to get Ebola. But that same person later became my conservator (like an adult's legal guardian.) Since she believed in me she was right, I am doing very well now *100%*. I've ever taken drugs, never got involved in gangs, never been a criminal-acting person at all while medicated. But unmedicated I do the dumbest things.

So I was put into a group home and this was before that same person became my conservator, because after three or so months homeless again was arrested again, this time for a year- a year in jail and a year in the State Psych hospital. First I got my payment card from SSI, finally, and got all the things I needed. I was homeless again but this time I had money- more than enough to get what I needed and a few treasured items like a Mickey Mouse doll and a mini cart.

But suddenly my goddamn money disappeared again. I found out that it was because I didn't provide paperwork proving I left jail. So I was sent to a place said to have those papers in this seven or so story building but just couldn't find it. Being so broken before in spirit I just didn't care anymore.

Bugs had gotten on me and I suffered from them for months. I am talking about body lice. Lice that was all over my body having babies, reproducing, having more, and drinking my blood as though I was given them milk. I scratched myself often and bled from it. While moving they were motionless. But sitting g down awhile I would feel them moving around.

I did all I could to kill them. I got a can of Raid and sprayed my naked body with it. It didn't kill them! And they stayed with me for months- two, nearly three.

My time being homeless soon came to an end when I broke the law again. Paranoid thinking had its toll on me and I chased a man with my dagger. I sat down. And the police came. I was put on my stomach. Searched. And arrested.

I had a few things done while locked up. And some lesser good things, like reading *A Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy.* This time I'd been in jail for three months before it was determined I was incompetent and shipped off to Napa. The guard told me it was my date with destiny and I went from holding cell to Napa, fitted into clothing that was plain tan, and given a snack to eat, finally good food, some cottage cheese, for one. After I was orientated I was given an excellent tray of food, like a burger and fries. I was pointed to my room and such and suddenly my life was dramatically better.

My time there was mostly spent walking back and forth all day listening to the radio. I yelled about six times in total "Hail Satan!" during meal time. This roused a fat Christian who threatened me if I did it again. Some didn't like that I yelled at them but others did. Actually it made me a little popular.

I was out on the yard one afternoon when a person was bowing down and worshipping Satan. This was in Napa, California. I don't know how many Satanists are in California. But surprisingly there are very many in California- adding up most of the people I know well and otherwise. San Francisco is covered w/ them.

There was a man who said he was Luciferian. He bought a few books about Luciferianism. We didn't really talk. There was a man named Saturn- pronounced *Say-Turn.* It sounded much like Satan. Before he came I was basically praying that Satan could eat with me. Or at least if he could taste this food, too. And soon after this guy sat right next to me, and chosen seats were assigned. He ate with me for a while. The light beside his room died out. All of the other lights remained lit the whole time there.

Probably my biggest treat was Star Wars 7 on DVD. There were two donuts for a flu shot. A few candy bats on Halloween. You were given a little money each month to buy things- even radios. Fortunately when I was arrested I had a radio on me, still up to that point in my possession, so all I had to do was take it out of my property. The battery life is excellent in some radios, like mine. Although I listened to it all day the batteries lasted two weeks- two AA batteries!

I also bought a box of tea and a mug. Ice was available 4 times a day, and tea bags of about 8.

I detested being put on a pill called Clozaril. But it helped me immensely in the long run. I am Schizophrenic. That's not multiple personality which is a different mental illness. No, Schizophrenia entails hallucination, delusion, grandiosity, and paranoia. Fortunately I don't have these on Clozaril. Clozorel changes my mentality. It doesn't work by sedation or euphoria. In fact if you overdose on it you feel like shit. These are the type of things that a person thinks like the number 6 is seen as everything evil or that they think they are being relayed secret information when someone is just plainly speaking to them. And we think that the radio is telling us things like Satanic messages. Then there are the hallucinations. I both saw and heard things. More often it was hearing things others didn't but more than the same with seeing things not there.

But the Clozorel made these go away. I am in the minority that antipsychotics remove all of my symptoms. Schizophrenia usually begins at early adulthood. When I was 19 mine had flared up so much that I had to be committed for two weeks. It is like a state of clarity getting on medication for it. It slowly dissipates. One day you are under a thick fog of Schizophrenia the next you can clearly think. In the meanwhile you begin to think maybe you aren't wing told these things. Maybe it was all just nonsense I was believing.

I was 19 and had the habit of cutting myself with razors taken from a disposable razor. I had cuts up and down my wrist in zig zag patterns. My whole room was a strange place to be where I did strange things like outing in CDs upside down and putting the batteries in backwards thinking this would do something. While I was seriously psychotic I would go through a ream of paper detailing the events in the movie the Odyssey thinking it was a thing of a million different messages. Thinking it was trying to convey this, this, this and that. And I couldn't stop doing this. That is, until I had an image in my mind that I wanted to draw perfectly. It had a crowned dragon with a lightning bolt tongue, a yin yang black piece tail, an udjat/ eye of Horus eye, and a Phoenix bird for its wings. I *still* can't draw it.

For a while I lived in a group home run by a black lady and her husband. This was a bad time. I clashed with the people there. One strange thing was when my room was cleaned a harmful centipede was found under my bed. Of all the times in my life this was one of my most rage. I was bitter and angry most of the time. I had a lot of money. More money than I ever had. Rent was $350 leaving me with very much.

And I had the best room, clearly, upstairs with wood floors and a ceiling fan. It certainly looked the best. I think the minister was fond of me. But one thing I couldn't tolerate is that the kitchen was locked at night. I was never fulfilling my basic needs, even though it was very simple: being alone, smoking tobacco, and drinking tea. I was pestered so much to give people my tobacco. That wasn't very fair when they were spending their money frivolously and I'd otherwise have enough for myself. And the kitchen was locked at night so I couldn't get ice for my tea.

And the heat was excessive. So I bought a fifty dollar (all metal and large) fan. Later I got a refrigerated air unit.

But my Bio is done for now. I'll fill you in on more, later.

I should say, however, that my "voices" and visions were not delusions. *And* Clozorel is so powerful it makes you heavily slobber and requires frequent blood work.

28

I really do enjoy a good Kung-Fu movie. My friends do, too. Of all the genres of films it is my favorite. But I have here a larger list of the things I love most.

I encourage you to discover and remember, find and understand those things that *you* like the most, too.

I like little miniature figures of all kinds. Especially small idols. But also little demonic and scary figures, or animals. But especially small idols. I also love larger idols, mostly figures of Eastern reverence. I value these more than I would a magic crystal. But my favorite rocks are all crystal. No one wants my crystals, and that is good. They have magical properties, too. But if I carried around something like a ruby or diamond I could lose it. Or be unable to hold it in my fist, if it was on a ring.

Which I like rings, but not to wear. With maybe an exception of a mood ring which I like very well. I have other uses for rings and that is to plant them in places.

Also I like black pearls.

I like specialized pencils: such as American football pencils and old unused TMNT pencils. But most of all I like Halloween ones with orange erasers. Oh, and neon colored pencils. Overall I like Halloween items. You name it- from

Halloween candy bags to elaborate costumes. I like fake spider web, fog machines, and glow in the dark paint. Oh, and flashlights, little plastic rings, and whatever it is: Halloween does it better.

My favorite tree is the Weeping Willow. My favorite herb, lemon grass. My favorite drink is regular, flavorless (plain) black tea. I also like little cups much like I like pencils.

My favorite color is white. Mostly because it's nobody eleses', but also because it is given importance biblically. Not just that but all of the best things are white, like food and nature. My favorite cake is red velvet. My favorite soup is clam chowder. My favorite milk is half and half.

29

If you can come to find a new name consider taking pre-existing words and forming them into a new name. Or if not then choose three or four names most suiting, or a combination of these two. If you choose to create a new name, one unused yet, then take a few words and combine them. If it is "a dark gift," for example, it can be made into the name "Dargif."

After you create your new Christian Satanic name then take time to consider what it is exactly that has influenced you most in life. Or, those you would simply want to be the most. These will be your twelve names. Mine are: Q, Kid Buu, Vegeta, Solomon, Nero, Lex Luther, Mantrid, Prince, Palpatine, LaVey, Satan, and Lucifer. *Those are my Twelve Names.* But not names I am called by. Rather they are Father-Names, in a Christian Satanic sense.

Q is like a god of gods in the Star Trek Series

Kid Buu is very powerful and evil

Vegeta is a warrior prince

Solomon- The Devil Worshipping King

Nero- The immoral leader of Rome

Lex Luther- a villain who is rich, white, and bald

Mantrid- a disaster of nature but a well endowed scientific thinker, one inhuman

Prince- an angel of sorts whose desired task is to destroy and rebuild better (This one like Mantrid was a character from the show *LEXX.)*

Palpatine- A person who crept into power unawares and came to rule a galaxy.

LaVey- A smart person. There are none like him.

And Satan and Lucifer, who need no introduction.

30

I say dream of a perfect home and dream big, you then have thoughts on where you'd go and work toward those ends. After all, we live forever. We came from nothing and just looked at how far we've gotten. We were little sperm, one in millions that made it into our mother's abode. That is a miracle. That is extraordinary. That is unimaginably lucky. But we are here. We were this little sperm going forth to become a living life on earth. And we are. But what if that wasn't so? What if we hadn't? Where would we have returned to? What was it we would have returned to? We are indeed fortunate. And to think of how this happened. *We* came from nothing. *We* lived. *We* are. Despite the greatest odds we were given life. So it is simply preposterous that our fate be death, one where we could be no further more, someday, or ever. If we came from nothing we can return from nothing. It makes the only sense.

I take the only logical step of envisioning my best future home. If I didn't then how would Ya know where I would like to be, or my heart. Home is where my heart is brought to. So here are my best ideas for a home- a place of palaces.

There would be five segments of my home: Master of Expression, Taste, Memory, Magic, and one that glows in the dark (called my glow in the dark area where I would be the most.) I'll be using abbreviations to describe them.

MoE- a place where I am able to work creatively- mostly on writing. And all the tools for it are there. There is a very comfortable chair in it- actually many, and I can frequently change around where I sit. The lighting would be easily managed and there would be a small library for things of influence. A cooler, an ice maker, and lots of instant tea would be in it. Also writing paper and loads of pens, a scanner, and computer with dependable Wi-Fi. The temperature would be a constant 80 degrees. And there would also be Final Fantasy strategy guides for every Final Fantasy game. And so did every DelRay book from the 1980s.

Taste- This is a place containing all of my favorite things, from food to drink, toys to games. If I like it, it would be here. This is just as simple as it is.

Memory- This is just as simple as a place that holds all the nostalgically pleasant things from my past, especially up to the age 19. And most especially to the age of 13. I liked what all kids did at the time- and not only the cartoons, for sure, but also the toys, games, and novelty items of the time. Actually the music I leave out of the contents there. Growing up I no more liked them. And they could be distracting. But the toys and novelty items are most important. Things like trapper keepers, even. Fanny packs, things neon color, fingerless gloves. Monster balls, pogs, down to the detail.

The magic palace is simply enough understood. It has things like an altar, a dictionary of demons, maybe. It has music I can visualize to- *not* soundscapes, but more accurately black metal instrumentals and film scores. It would have Tarot cards. It would have many of the best things of the occult.

And that is a simple and basic description of my ideal home, at least as far as it's content. That's what really matters, anyway. But I put forth that the walls are thick plastic and chicken- wired, the floors are stainless steel with an upper level of rubber. That a shower room is more of a mister in a large room (that it produces a heavy amount of mist, warm mist, in which I could shower.)

And that certain sections be made for my family. For example my brother Joshua whose main interest is military things and historical studies. Or my sister Chrissy a place to comfortably read. And a sports place inside for my brother John. Why stop there? Everything I have they have too, but their own. Their own memory, taste, magic places.

And a place in the back that has an abandoned bus hooked up to electricity and modeled into a place easily accessible for rest. A place with a campfire. A soda cooler that gets the drinks extra cold. And over all a place very suitable and resourceful to back yard drinking.

31

The Principle List and a biblical verse for each.

Red, Bird, Hand, Staff

And the **dove** came back at evening, and in her mouth was an olive-leaf broken off: so **Noah** was certain that the waters had gone down on the earth.

Brown, Bee, Cane, Bear

I took the little scroll from the angel's hand and ate it. It tasted as sweet as **honey** in my mouth, but when I had eaten it, my stomach turned sour

Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage

The **seed** along the path are those who have heard and then the **Devil** comes and takes away the word from their hearts, so that they may not believe and be saved.

White, Goat, Thief, Ring

The **thief comes** only to steal and kill and destroy; I have come
that they may have life, and have it to the full.

Joker, Sword, Gold, Swine

Let the **sword** strike twice, even three times. It is a **sword** for slaughter—a **sword** for great slaughter, closing in on them from every side

Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy

Then Pilate had **Jesus** flogged with a lead-tipped **whip**

Yellow, Rodent, Duke, Wind

He got up, rebuked the **wind** and said to the waves, "Quiet! Be still!"
Then the **wind** died down and it was completely calm.

Bomb/ Blast/ Wand, Black, Beast, Fox

People worshiped the dragon because he had given authority to the **beast**, and they also worshiped the **beast** and asked, "Who is like the **beast**?

Yellow, Toad, Horse, Dust

All go to the same place; all come from **dust**, and to **dust** all return.

Assassin, Word, Lion, Creature

Be vigilant, watch. Your adversary the **devil** as a roaring
lion walks about seeking whom he may devour.

Blue, Elephant, Spirit, Stone

Your name will be Cephas" (which means "**Peter**"). **...** him, he said, You are Simon the son of Jonah: you shall be called Cephas, which is by interpretation, A **stone**.

Dragon, Purple, Mask, Dog/ Wolf

The woman was dressed in **purple and** scarlet, and was glittering with gold, precious stones and pearls. She held a golden cup in **...**

..

The Principle list is a list of occult observation and study. These can be used to rewrite any book by ordering it differently person to person. These are found in all movies, shows, books, and games. They indicate the upper rule of hell. The more that these are studied/ observed the more you uncover and know the upper rulers of hell. It is a secret that a person must invest much time into uncovering and is not immediately shown. But for those willing to take time in knowing them from this list the better they will know them and the further it is realized.

The Principle list shows to those who've come to know it more than that. It also shows the nature of ideas and it presents to those who understand its visions.

32

It was a great day of celebration when the scientists of Sephra introduced a new kind of sticker- one that stuck like cement, played a video repetitively, ran on static power and one that was impervious to the elements. Some spent a whole paycheck on them. Some even more. And all the land of Sephra considered themselves greatly evolved.

The next step of their evolution was these, but larger, and more interactive. They could now point their finger at them to request what video would play. Then Sephrans created a holographic base device (HBD) and began creating many pedestals on which to place them. The Sephrans were making their world more beautiful every day, and that mattered to them the most.

They are masters of the use of light. They have tape strips that are light- strips. Altogether Sephra is well lighted, like a rainbow. They also have crystals that are like better- developed mood stones. Some of these turn blue at one temperature, others turn blue at a *different* temperature, as with every color, these stones are always changing among a rainbow of color.

A lot of the work lifestyle of Sephra is to take what is found on the ground and make it better. Then they take what they've found, improve it, and sell it at. For example, if they take a toy from the ground and improve it, it may be that they can sell it. And Sephrans love to litter the streets with such things as toys, candy, and other things they cherish. If any one of these things are damaged then they

feel at a loss and take it home to fix it, or at least order a replacement for it, and put it in its place.

The economy in Sephra is mostly laying there on the street. This is where people place the things they love and they are collected. The Sephran diet evolved early on to be well tolerant towards sugar. Most of the food available is saturated in sugar. There are crystalline sugar pieces like sugar- stones to eat and they are widely available. Because of the very abundance of food Sephrans have little difficulty in procuring food. Some are like flowers with stiff sugary pedals. And there are many different kinds of sugars, all of which taste differently and different textures between them (from hard to chewy, from gooey to liquid.)

Much like we humans have oil, they have thick, tar like deposits of sugar- and that is the most valued. As resources are ever abundant Sephrans never really developed a work lifestyle or mentality. What they find and don't need they simply drop in places around for others to find. They grew up as a race that parties.

Music is very important to them. And they have just the right materials to use like we use plastic. But these are already available and usable as such. It just takes a little work to crystalize the crystal.

It is a place beautiful and saturated in things we'd consider childish. The architecture is edible, naturally, and the buildings are basically heated up and solidified too much like clay. The rivers gleam with radiant sparkles and the soil is as such the same, covered in sugar crystals.

Violence is next to nothing. Being ruled over by a government would be to them too senseless, too absurd. And they spend most of their days on the planet like in recess, enjoying the good things of Sephra.

33

Of Link

The Linkins had a Total War 2,000 years ago. This war was caused by scientific conflict. All of their mechanisms were geared for war because of science being in the hands of the wrong people. Some of the science starkly invaded everyone's privacy, one and all. Other sciences were used perversely, like virtual rape. And others used it for mass destruction. And their downfall because of science was almost instant.

But the worst occurrence of scientific abuse was from a man named Allhiem. He created a mind control device that enslaved the minds of many and nearly came to enslave the entire Linkin race.

When the right people came into control they slowly came to abolish all science. And all others followed suit with no argument. After what had been done with it the census was that science should be altogether abolished. A small but powerful group one here, another there, went forth destroying anything scientific and that first grew. It had become a capital offense overnight to hold onto scientific items until even the good uses of it were not allowed, either.

And Linkins actually found it to be most suitable. They had argued that they didn't lose anything good. That as it was their lives were better without scientific and technological advances. They had a fire to keep them warm. A real fire! And music got better, so they thought. The music they had was now from real, dedicated musicians- not a frozen rendered device. Many became magicians after that. And the music was better.

Food became fresh and more abundant, not less. They had beasts on a farm. And they cooked it on a fire. That was a thing many were uncomfortable doing. But they got used to it quickly.

The government kept very few but very powerful weapons, like Find-Destra guns (these could target and kill by making a target explode within its target and able to find that target, too.) And q few choice weapons that were used against anyone using freelance science. The government kept law and order and the most strictly enforced law was *There Shall Be No Science.*

The people of Link came to cook food better, became more involved in herbology, and black smithing, in woodwork. And they created a day to commemorate the day of The Total War reminding themselves what such havoc they invited from using science and their religious beliefs that came after focused on the evils of science and the simplicity of life as opposed to the evils of science.

They therefore had a day of Total Celebration, instead.

And it was a loaded day of the best kind of celebration for which everyone was well prepared.

There is a beast on Link that can be found in areas particularly cold, as a constant winter. It is one whose fur is incredibly thick. The Linkins that ventured out into this cold area of their planet to get its fur are of those that are aristocrats. It is fur

considered more valuable than great metals. It is a dangerous venture to be there in such a cold. And worse, these creatures are not easily found.

Hallucinogens and other drugs, ones found in nature, are common in Link. And because of the very fact that they are so common they are not outlawed and would be difficult to ban anyway. They sometimes grow like noxious weeds. That and the fact that when Linkins banished science they developed a more spiritual life and these drugs became used that way (as a spiritual tool.)

34

Of Pippy

Pippy is where we get our old stories of witches and evil elves, even Red Riding Hood. That also includes the story *Hansel and Gretel.* When we think about these things, that is where they are from. It is like the story of the little boy riding with his father on a horse through the woods. He sees an evil elf and tells his father that there is an evil elf and he wants to kill him. The Father says it is nonsense and continues to ride. His boy insists that the evil elf wants to kill him. And the father ignores him. But when they arrive his boy is dead.

Pippy is a planet much like the stories from fantasy books. The kinds with things like elves, sorceresses, and dragons. But it is more wicked than these, generally. Long ago The Beings of Hood were overtaken. For millennia they clashed with the forces of evil. And they never did so well but the planet did have goodness in it because of them until they were overtaken by the forces of lawlessness and iniquity. And the planet is now quite lawless.

They don’t care. It's as simple as that. Not caring about what is done to others, they do not create structures of law and order. Rather they spend their time investing in things selfishly. Some of the beings here are immortal- most, in fact. And they sit and wait for prey moving slowly about taking long periods of time from place to place. They are immortal. They haven’t such imperatives as we do.

Witchcraft abounds on Pippy. Its physical universe is different. Whereas we use science in a way that can be considered magic, the physical laws of their universe are such a way that the substance of Pipply has magical effects. The herbs, for example, interact with one's soul, and allow a person to fly.

It is a place like straight from a 1980s Del Ray book. Or somewhat like from some certain 80s entertainment. Except that the evil has one and lives together

harmoniously. They have no enemies. The Good Ones are long gone. They don't have a type of desire to rule over everything. They are quite content.

Some are vibrantly immoral and spend their days lustfully and grotesquely. Some just feast, feast, and feast. If these types run out of good things they will venture out until they find it and take over that place, feast there.

And there are certain murderous beings there, like a demon, like a black widow spider- like a black widow spider that knows *nothing* more than a murder. And if you fit into the thinking of such a thing you'd know the horror of only being able to think of contrived murder and nothing else.

There is a certain creature on Pippy that takes others and drags them into a pre prepared grave. He leaves his hole, a hole he likes to be in, and goes out to find another to drag into that hole. This is a long process and once he places the person in its hole he buries them inside. And it is a very difficult thing to get out of.

Some storms are known as the storms of hands. When these storms come then come too large hands that swim in the clouds like fish and grab onto a person and sends them to the planet Link. Link and Pippy are side by side.

35

Of Ler

Ler's name came naturally. It is the most powerful sound one can utter. It is in the most diabolical words. There were people in Early Ler that had massive pyramids being built. These towered over our own, significantly. When they were finished the Ruler of Ler went on top of it and yelled Ler as loudly as he could and suddenly God's eye came above it like a BOING! And it was God's eye of insanity, one eye, all seeing.

Lerians have small pets, demons, which are fed live human meat. Ler has the captured part of twisted humanity that we cannot and will not bear. There are many types of species in Ler. Very well it is enveloped by one- captured by one, in a form best suited. How they want to appear, they do.

They are all immortal up to the point that agony destroys their soul. They can only take so much before they take their own life- and so doing is permanent. The only death is suicide.

Its Kings and Queens are truly iniquitous. They are amoral. They are lavished in riches. But generally care more about their riches and good things more than mass slaughter. Fortunately they are less concerned than us about things offensive to us, they are not for them. And they are less paranoid than the rulers we typically have.

Art is non-existent on Ler. So many of the things we do aren't done on Ler. There is no desire to write poetry or build a sports car. So very much in fact of what we do is not done there- like watching cartoons, movies, writing books of philosophy, or having a party. It is different for those on Ler. They are more interested in simple pleasure- pleasure that is simple for us but a bit luxurious to them.

Music for them is like this- a group of trumpeters making a brief statement, alluding to victory. Or a pounding of drums alluding to warning. Music is usually to glorify their rulers and has a far more well developed sense of simplicity. To think about what all of our music encompasses puts us to shame. Because while we are making love songs and wonderfully arranged sounds, theirs is mostly as a sound of might.

36

Of Orion

Orion is the oldest of these five places. It is an unimaginably large cluster of planets, not just one, unlike the others. It has a center planet, its largest, called simply "One." Water flows from planet to its neighbor and planet to planet is traveled to through it.

It has a defense system called Stix which are rods of sizes as small as a needle to as large as a massive column and these can firm into anything- even a sphere. It defends them.

They are people extraordinarily developed scientifically. But they tend to engender simple entertainment and the more childish kind of use for science. They see me as their god. They know who I am. And when I am around them they sense it.

They spend their time relaxing. Some write books but are often saying simple things, nothing nearly engrossing as ours- or more rather not as complex. There is an emphasis in their books about the more simple matters and seldom stories

with much detail. Their mentality is like one easy going and not racked as ours with occasional anger.

Their lives are aided by AI tech, robots and scientific methods of instant food production. As they have a peaceful and patient mindset they develop things scientifically quite well. They can sit for hours without desire to quit. And as this is how their minds are they have evolved to need little sleep. But for them sleep comes very naturally, like one that easily falls asleep, like a baby.

They don't really have space ships. Rather they carry within them technological items that let them fly about- more like superman, less like in flying cars. Their clothing is of force shields. They are on at all times and never need cleaning. They also adjust temperature automatically and let them carry heavy items weightlessly. They can also dash forward with them. And auto walk or roll with them.

Some time ago they discovered a fountain of youth chemical formula and generally became immortal. Then they would only perish by something happening to their "shell." Such as a large fall or ingesting something toxic. When they started working on cellular re structure they came across their first real difficulty in using science. Some came to be like ever living zombies whose brain was skewed and as promising as cellular restructure could have been advantageous they banned and strictly prohibited its use.

Representations of the Orionites can be found in the night time sky where the constipation of Orion resides. One does not even have to look very carefully. They are striving to reach us. They know about us. They have captured our internet signals. But they cannot send one back. They will come to us on that day they are able. But like one looking at a telescope they can see. They just can't be seen back according to what we have. They are looking for ways of coming to us. And that day may be soon, even any day.

37

It is a vision of mine of a great tower rising high known as Doom. This place booms forth Satanic rap music.

By the gates of an underground city guards Mammon, ready to either accept or reject your entry. Let the immoral ones dwell there.

Satan speaks as a little dragon to his angels, he says:

Let us reign. Let us draw forth unto the tower of Doom. Have our followers circle around us and leave us gifts. Prepare my son. Make him better than Jesus, my sons and daughters. They that glare at us for too long suffocate them into the seas of thought. Send to them Doom Gaze.

Let us reign, have us circled about. Let's make for ourselves a camp where we could not be removed. Let's have God to have and keep a place of our own, or else ascend and take from Him His.

With every petty matter. With every a waste of time and ever a lost thing not wanting to be found. With every virtue unneeded. With every time wasted for these things come they, the righteous, the workers of God.

For God has made a towering city encrusted in things undefinable- plain, super-ordinary, and lacking of things good, of real value, things far less than what we surmise. In our quickness of all things let there be this: a place for us before us, one of true good. A place well with us. A place of joy and revelry. And all other things will be mastered besides. To take the day and make it well should be our only concern. And by the strength of lively joy we will have earned our life itself and be given every right to keep it.

38

When I was 16 and at school in Marana Arizona I took a bus ride to school with a Megadeth shirt on. A girl liked my shirt. Before this I had a girlfriend. And before that was my first real girlfriend. That one led me to Marana high school as opposed to one in Tucson. I went to Junior High in Tucson. I had gotten expelled there for bringing a hunting knife to school. I had it stashed in my dad's tote bag. I lost that bag and my dad demanded I bring it back. So going back to school I talked to the principal who had me open it, and there it was.

I used to think long and hard about what job I would have, how would I ever survive and work. I was doing terribly at school. Was in Special Ed. Didn't like working. But after it was all said and done even though I didn't make it past the 10^{th} grade I got a GED and the government would soon take up to support me- as I became schizophrenic.

But I was there on the bus with my Megadeth shirt on when a girl complimented it and invited me to hang out with her few friends and her's, all girls. I talked to one the most. She said she was a vampire. I thought to myself 'do they drink coca

cola?' It turned out that she was dating one of these girl's brothers. I'd find that out shortly after I started dating her. She was a bombshell by appearance. She had a very good and unique appearance, one well polished. Like spandex and high heeled boots, a web-like arm band. One day there was someone flirting with her, grabbing on her too, and I smacked him in the face. At one point I broke up with her and she began dating someone else. So I beat him up. I took his pentagram necklace, too. And there we were in the office, me, him, and her, talking to the female principle- or whatever her position was. I gave her an ultimatum. I said strictly that she'd better go with me. And he said to her he would never make her choose. And she chose me. The principal said that when she got older she would no longer choose guys like me.

We were good together. After I left town and had to leave her, she was in a high speed chase with the police and locked up. Poor girl! A person's life can go terribly wrong. They can truly suffer. And here it is the Law, coming to throw such a person into jail, even prison. She had gotten into a bad relationship after she and I separated.

We lived together. I was 16, and she was 17. And she lived with me and my father. My father being the pervert he is, had me on guard all the time.

There was another girl I liked in High School. I said so to my female friends. I was suspended shortly after that for that fight mentioned earlier. I came back to school and my female friend said the girl I said I liked got me some flowers. By that time the flowers were dry and dead. And me and her fooled around.

One time me and three girls went into the desert of Mariana to drink. We got very drunk. Me and the girl I was cheating with went deeper into the desert and had sex. Meanwhile my other girlfriend was shouting where are you? Thinking we got lost. We returned to them and went back to our trailer in Marana. When we got back my girlfriend 1 was in our room huffing lighter fluid and I was in the living room with the other and her female friend who was on the same couch as her. And I was kissing her. So girlfriend 1 comes in and sees it and begins shouting, simply, "NO!" repetitively. I went in our room and kissed my girlfriend whose breath tasted like lighter fluid.

I saw my second girlfriend a few more times, then not again.

One time I was at a party in the trailer since my dad was out trucking. Before that one of my girlfriend's friends and I went to her house and we went rollerblading late at night. We came back and watched this cartoon, the first CGI animated

series on TV, I believe. Later she and another girl and my girlfriend living with me there had a sleepover. This was another sexual night for me. My girlfriend living with me slept on the couch and right beside me was her short blond haired friend. The one that skates was somewhere else.

Me and my girlfriend living with me were usually in my room with me watching a movie, like *The Princess Bride*. Sometimes we went to the library to get on that new thing called the internet. Sometimes we'd walk to the store which was a reasonably long distance. And sometimes we'd go all the way to the mall in the neighboring city Tucson. She got a black Gothic dress with her birthday money. And we got some fangs, the time that melds into your mouth with hardening wax. Once we tried to rip off a CD and steal it. We were caught and nearly reprimanded. But we just had to pay for it.

When we got there we were colder than hell. We had a candle and a jar of olives for dinner. We were freshly moved in and alone that night. We had to leave. To get to a warmer place in the morning and walked in the bitter cold to one of her friend's home. She had many friends. We were picked up by her grandma and taken to her farm. She and I were there alone in her grannie's house before we moved in together. We had sex in her room. Over there she often worked waving flags for her uncle in his plain spraying the field.

In high school at Marana I was often smoking. I would look for any good way of not getting caught. Like in the bathroom. I was suggested by someone to just hide it in my hand and frequently wave my hand up and down. It worked like a charm and I could smoke anywhere and I blew the smoke in my shirt. The bathroom I got caught. But I would also sit in the field with my friends smoking, sometimes pot, and was never caught there either.

I dressed in a business suit with a slayer shirt on, or some such coupling. My friend said only I could pull that off. I was generally popular in school. I was never afraid to fight, so I was respected, and I pulled in a lot of girlfriends, and so was admired.

Before me and this girl I'm talking about, my number 1, lived in that trailer in Marana- which was given to us by her grannie, we lived in a back ways town called three- point. Me and her were in a very small part of a trailer, not much bigger than a closet. And one day she was on top of me hitting me. I pushed her off of me with my feet. Apparently too strongly, though she wasn't at all hurt.

And she told this to her mother who threatened me if I did that again there would be consequences. Some months or so later we were at a Halloween party in Mesa.

I was the Devil as always, red cape, horns, a pitchfork. That night me and 1 watched *Taxi Cab Confessions,* and were in the station wagon that night were we had sex: all night. The next night I was flirting with two other girls when she found out. And I hit her on the eye, blackening it. I took a short walk. Came back. And the police were there, though no charges were filed.

She came with me during a visit with my mother and step dad in a small town called Texico. She'd gotten her green contact lenses nearly stuck inside her eye. She gave me a BJ probably longer than she wanted.

And before this we lived in that place called 3 point. Like I said, in a very small room we lived. We often skipped school, drinking, or just for relief. In this area, a very large yard, my uncle had a trailer, my dad had a medium sized one, and of course ours, the small one. Hot baths or showers were not possible. And we were living off of recycled sewer water (there is actually a thing.) One time I forgot to refrigerate the spaghetti sauce and I made some spaghetti for me and my cousin. I looked at it and saw Mike all over it. I was a little freaked out on that one thinking my cousin could have been poisoned.

One night that my sister was with me I was reading Tale of the Body Thief from cover to end and my dad was quite approving of the reading, but also teasing. And my girlfriend was there, too. This is the reason that my sister became a constant reader.

It was my birthday one night at 3 Point and my dad had been saying he'd take me to a flea market to spend some money. But though he said he would, or as he always does he doesn't. My girlfriend wound up taking me. When we got there we got comic books. She got *Spawn.* I got *Lady Death.* And I seem to remember something about *Evil Ernie.* We went in a station wagon that used a screwdriver for a key.

There was a homeless man living with our group at 3 Point, a small community in Arizona. One night me and my cousin and girlfriend went into the nearby desert to conduct a Satanic ritual. And I raised up devils. They were taken by this. That homeless man was shocked and said what are you doing? And he hit my cousin then went towards me. I pointed my sword at him and threatened to open his belly. And we left separately. My uncle had been watching from the

bushes, or so he said- I don't think he was. He didn't want to make the homeless man into a squaller. He told me what I do is fine. God doesn't care, as long as you have him in your heart.

My social history is rich. I've been around all kinds all my life.

We typically watched *Fresh Prince of Bel Air* or *Simpsons.* We just had an antenna TV. We'd rent movies, or maybe it was borrowed. *Beam Stokers Dracula,* for example: which my uncle called gay when Dracula said *He is Mine.*

What separated me and her was that one night in Marana I saw my dad looking at us from the crack of his door, opened about an inch. His perverted behavior became too much for me to tolerate. I called him out on it and moved. I left back to Texico. She went back to her grandma, and soon after she got married. Which because she is now married, I let her do it, and put it all behind me.

38

The Credit Coin Economic System

Based on the letters of a name and bringing from it letters of a product, a certain number can be made. For example:

ADAM JEREMY CAPPS

31. 2 121. 1. 1. 2. 1

AND

BOBS CHERRY CIDER

0 0 1. 1 0 1 1. 1. 01 10

So we see that related to the letters of my name and the product, the number is 7. Using the letters of my name as letters are available (for example three A's and two E's are available) the number 7 is made.

The economic system has been the same since Babylon. But this poses an entirely new idea. There would be credit coins, 1 to 9, that using one's birth name and creating these numbers, each are fitted into the nature of credit coins.

In this system a one credit coin is worth as much as a nine. They are just used differently. A person could very well work more specifically for what he or she wants. They could negotiate with their bosses on what they would work with. And the government could inquire more specific taxes and take just those credit coins undesired. The economy would be more diverse- the market, more diverse.

It could be said that an expensive cell phone would cost too little, but not so, if the company charges for its use, even hourly. Or it could be purchased in installments.

39

The Contracted Anarchist

I propose a new social class I call *Contracted Anarchy*

The rich have much control over their environment. They even create large places of their own within cities- like here in San Francisco *The Fisherman's Wharf* besides which are wealthy hotels like *The Radisson.* I've even seen a wealthy woman sitting on the roof of one of these. The lifestyles of the rich are remarkably different. Their home is anywhere from hotel to hotel and within places like DisneyLand.

When they take a turn they are in another country. The world very well is their front yard. From music concerts or chamber music in their home, things are altogether different for them compared to the worst of us- the homeless.

I say let them make contracts that are territorial based and let one each and all the most rich have more power-equipped pursuits. Loosen the law from place to place where each person either has their own territory or is contracted to another, like selling their souls to the rich. Let only the contracts determine one's rights and responsibilities- but make those contracts legally binding.

40

Generally- or specifically, people should always have the right to be with their own kind, no matter what that sameness is. It could be race very simply or religious- which with religion is particularly important. But then there is also more general separation that should be automatic and expected. I've lived among messiness too much though I myself am very clean. There's been shit and puke sometimes because of lazy and obnoxious people. I shouldn't have to be

around it. If they were placed with others doing the same then maybe they'd quit. And if I could be with people that are clean, so much better for us that have earned their clean places.

Those homeless are often kicked out from their camps due to unsanitary conditions created by them. So they remove them, clean it up, and they repeat the same thing elsewhere. I say let them live in their own slop. Let it get so bad that they are sickened by it. If a dog sleeps in his shit I shouldn't be expected to keep it, you know?

A culture should have every right to keep with it its own and keep others out. There was this story of a Christian Baker that recently wouldn't make a cake for a gay couple. So what did Grand Greatness Lucifer Temple do but made that Christian bake a cake for Satan or else be fired. He couldn't reject the request. That's "discrimination." The one that did this to that Christian was proud and thinking he'd done a good service to society, culture, for the Satanic. But I am just going to leave that matter at that and I hope you can see just how despicable it was to him, how very robbing of a person's own beliefs, and how invasive.

41

If you are My People of Perfect Sense then I request you follow me about and be present and visible to me. In regards to leadership I believe I am very well qualified. I will save you from the brainwashing effects of other religions, carefully so, and I will lead you not to me, but into your own self.

My knowledge is vast though concentrated. I have sought the best answers all my life. I have prepared myself as a Christian Satanist forming the best teachings he could have the same, for a lifetime.

You will find of my teachings things that came from a rich social life. One that sacrificed a lamb during Passover with a biker gang. Someone in Mexican gangs in New Mexico. Someone who traveled around often and held an interesting life. I've been homeless, in jail, and many places that developed me better, differently.

And I need My People of Perfect Sense to shamelessly follow me. To be in my life. And that you each and all be in a group strong, one that can be as perfect as perfectly procured. I don't want to be in jail again knowing I have no one. And so with all careful creation I have presented myself, established Christian Satanism,

and made myself a leader worthy of being known and already as one much rewarding in being understood.

Circle me around all you can. Bring to me good things and I'll ever fail you as a friend, a comrade, or your priest. I have written things that would make the world much better. If you agree then act on it. Let's have a better earth. Let's do things to get noticed. Let us bring Christian Satanism out into the open air. And let us always be the best on stage, forever so, Amen.

42

One of the more fascinating times in my life was this time that I was wandering around lost and insane in Roswell. This wasn't insanity nearly as bad as when I was homeless in San Francisco for a year, *that* was being deranged- which is far worse than some mild insanity. But I was lost and wandering around. I rested for a while at a supermarket. A man with this perfectly kempt beard came to me. I later came to understand he was The Devil.

We went to a Church where he strummed a guitar. He said he considered them his friends there. The teachings were loose, even Satanic. And while I was there I fell asleep. I was thinking about a girl I liked and asked them if they could send her to me.

But first I spent the night there trying to sleep but unable. The only sleep I got for a long time was at that Church. It worked like a charm. But now I was unable to sleep again. I walked out of the home early the next day and went walking anywhere. I likely would have wound up dead unable to take care of myself. But the most amazing thing happened. Even though it was a large town and the mental hospital *Sunrise* was basically in a nowhere area of town I had walked right to it from his house.

And I admited myself. I was sent in. And I asked the first person I'd been their name. And he told me about it. And it was the same name I inquired about earlier- which is both a male name and a female name. And I felt I should have been more specific. Like a joke was pulled on me. I also took one of The Devil's shirts. And that guy said "I like this. I think I'll keep it!" Tugging on a fistful of the shirt I was wearing.

43

When you look up at the Orion constellation, think of me. I'll be there. I will reside with my children in the stars moving forward. As the stars are there so am I. I will trample on the conventional and spill out my wrath against those here that have pushed me away.

44

I don't have any argument with true Christians. I have a strong and bitter taste in my mouth when I see or hear Christians that are constantly trying to purify the world and wrecking Ya's vengeance as though they have The Hand of God. They are meant to be shaking hands. Not pointing fingers. But they spend all their days pointing at others and declaring them worthy for God.

Very well they take basically good people and put them into stern boot camps of God's following. Jesus spoke many things about his followers having peace and being reconciled. But they pursue a follower as though their own, much as Paul did. The Bible is not about Paul it is about Jesus.

It is not about being wrong. It is about being made right. It is about being given, not taking, not constant pruning of bushes until nothing is there. Its focus should be on Christ the good gardener, the only shepherd and his shepherdry. And of the most focus should one help another unless you too are very poor. The cares of this world should not be removed only to supplement them with concerns and trivial pursuits. If you are peaceful as one that contemplates Christ and your thoughts reside in its peace as from him, very well to often consider him, then you are doing things perfectly right.. But those that aggravate their Christian practice with do's and don'ts are living under their own domination instead of succumbing to Christ.

45

A Dejin is a word I designate to a being that is largely inhuman in their mental make up. It is one that is so different in thinking that they, being far from the common state of humanity, are not among those that are. As they think differently they act differently.

They also release a powerful nether. Nether is the energy that people vent depending on what they are like. As most people are alike for most part it usually garners the same expected result: something that the universe is tired of

and knows how to use and handle it- with indifference. If the universe treats us indifferently it is because we ourselves are no different, always the same.

But a Demon in the world has a great power and ate those that all the gods love. For these, adventure, for others, calamity. The commoner would die and not be missed by the gods. But the Dejin made many things, such as rulers over the commoners.

The first step to being a Demon is to renounce the mentality of the common, wherever they may be, and to embark on becoming substantially different. That word substantial means sufficient. If you can delve into music no longer heard, if you can idealize yourself as a new character, one abominable, or lofty, then you will be there at the state of becoming a Dejin. Be, then, a person of unique tastes and ideas and you will uncover many things. The universe will open up for you and the gods will let you in.

46

I would honestly say I think I've done well in life. The best choice I ever made was moving to San Francisco as many of the best things in life and the best life itself followed. I am like one wearing a good suit of The Devil's City. I went to the Church of Satan recently with my treatment helpers. The place is gone, is no more. If you are expecting to see something there, you'll find nothing.

I recently went swimming in the ocean for the first time. There's no swimming, really, or maybe it was just that day. More you sit as the tide rolls over you. And it feels much like a bath of cold water being dumped on you.

That was beside the Golden Gate Bridge. And I've been to many places in town thanks to my treatment helpers. The discovery center was nice. It had some scientific devices I'd ever thought could be made, like a mini tornado creator. I've *got* to get one of my own.

I went to a museum to see a lot of modern art. I got a tour guided venture there and could cut into the front of every line. I liked the Legion of Honor better. It was filled with art that was centuries old.

When I got into town I was looking for Height street or something and wound up on a large hill overlooking San Francisco. I was looking for Height street but supposed to be going to Haight. General Deliveries was there. But I wound up on Burnel Heights. I read later that something Anton LaVey wrote: that about a bimbo not being able to find the Church of Satan because she got lost somewhere

on Haight street. Being so long that I first read this, then reading it later after my misadventure, I thought 'That's exactly what I did.'

47

I am astonished at the things that science can do. Yet we cannot find a person's soul. Is it then an energy we can't detect, which is unlikely, or is it more reasonable to think it resides in a different thicker dimension? People will argue that we go to nothing. But from nothing we came, at some point. Sure we were sperm. But what were we before? How did we come so well from nothing? So far from nothing? Can't we do that again? I think it's total logic to assume we came from somewhere else, like with God until our time came to be where we are and fulfilling our purpose.

Just with the sheer unlikelihood, as impossible as impossible gets, we came into life through our father, from our mother. So the question is, who are these two and why are we here? It's a good answer that comes from answering many questions. If you want a more thorough answer and to uncover more areas: ask more, inquire more.

So who are these two and why are they here? Why did they come from two before them? Why are we making more after? One thing that is obvious is that we are like machines making life after life. But more an accurate word than make is invite. We are invited here. But what other word can be used instead? What if we were assigned to be here? Or relegated? Whatever the answers are it really does seem like an assignment, one after the other, and more to come into fulfilling some sort of task.

The hardest thing about getting answers is the fact that *why* God set up things in such a way he did. We could have been beings of special power. But he threw us into a system where we eat and sleep and work and so on. He didn't have to invent the concept of consuming the flesh of other creatures he created. He didn't have to make that big rock the moon. Nor the sun. No matter where you are, that thing in the sky. No matter where you are or where you go, it follows you. There it's going down. Where did it go? It almost seems like you could reach it. It warms us. It brings the most beautiful spring. The waters are rich and glisten down a stream. The cold taste of it is without equal in the heat of the sun. The beasts can be used to procure meat and relinquish hunger. The harps can be strung to produce beautiful music, within practice.

Whatever God made he made something of riches deep and reality profound. But an atheist will strongly assert it means nothing. It all just proved itself by a mix of strange gasses. They don't appreciate God's beauty. For the first place though- they don't want to, they are as stubborn as they come.

48

Very meaningful gratitude is a treasury but not easy to find. But to consider what I have, whether or not I am grateful at least I am living better. Appreciation is more important and what people are better looking for. When I was a boy I had a Nintendo. Even an Atari. Then came the SNES and I was blown away by its graphics and sounds. Then came systems afterward and they continued to improve, noticeably. The SNES was two hundred bucks. And the games fifty. But later, recently, came the SNES classic for less than a hundred and 21 games built in- some of the very best. That's what? A thousand or so dollars cheaper now?

I had a VCR when I was young. I recorded any music video I could get off of music video channels, one of two. But then came something unprecedented. *The Internet* which had a site called YouTube. I was one of its earliest users. Most online people had very slow internet access. It was difficult to pull up very basic websites. But when the speed increased I enjoyed any and all music videos I ever loved *constantly.* And before I knew it I could download them, too. I suddenly had every song that the record company once squeezed me, a little kid, dry of. At first I had a desktop computer. And then a laptop, actually a few, and reluctantly I switched to a cell phone. Even though it had a smaller screen, I didn't expect much of it.

And now? Now you can have a small handheld fit-in-your-picket TV. Better- a TV you can watch anything on. A device you can communicate to millions of people with (or a good fairly sized portion.) But best of all you can write books on (best of all to me.) I can write anywhere. I just pulled out this little device. Not something I could ever hope to do with a typewriter. If things have gotten this good God knows what could proceed it. I'd like rings that bring up these things as holograms and other tech used to basically give magic fingers.

49

When I was 8 I went to a Church camp with my family, in Colorado from New Mexico. Some in the bus had a portable CB radio they could communicate to their family with. The intercom was frequently spoken into and religious music was played. And we got there at Pikes Peak, Colorado. I was playing with this fascinating little squeaking thing that was taken out of a squeaky toy. I think I liked that more than the toy itself though I don't know where it came from.

I was supposed to go to a dorm with boys but didn't know that. So I walked to find my parents and did, and slept in the room with my parents and siblings.

Church was four times a day there and very taxing. There were also fun things to do, like mini hockey. But the best part of my time here was climbing up the mountain of Pikes Peak. I thought then and for years to come that this mountain was called Devil's Peak. Much like how I thought my favorite birthday cake Red Velvet was called Devil's Cake.

So then I reached the top and got a card saying I did. I can't really remember what age it was exactly that I was baptized but it was close to this time.

50

People with lofty thoughts may be considered profound but that is the extent of their use. I'm not talking about, say, physicists, but rather those who pierce deep into their thoughts to find ones incredible, that they can show off what they've found. But these types of people are those with their heads in the cloud, to pull that term at its worst. They are never down to earth. They are far away thinkers.

Let us keep Christian Satanism more pragmatic and base. Let us keep our feet on earth never being stuck in the clouds or down below where there is nothing.

And not be as enlightened. Like those that are Buddhist and strive to reject this life and renounce it, finding nothing good. That instead of challenging themselves to find and enjoy pleasure as a good fight, they relent and refuse anything and everything. Choosing instead to forsake the goodness of earth and altogether empty their head of worldly desires and natural temptation.

We should think as thoughts would have us think and not evade our lot. Things aren't as bad as an Easterner, Buddhist or otherwise, would have it. They convince themselves that their previous thinking was terribly flawed and troublesome, but they haven't really achieved anything more than denial.

If a person reaches up into thinking most high he is lost. He goes up there to grasp onto things as treasures and has probably been told one too many times what an excellent thinker he is. These are the kind of people who think how things could be, but aren't really, like taking glue and gluing together a house of cards.

Far more important than thinking is living. What really matters after pleasure anyway? The very word means the good life and is defined by good food, good music, good company. Work that makes you proud. Places that thrill and entertain. These are the things that matter.

51

I would very much like a book to be made based on brief summaries of topics based on the better issues of life, pulled together in a large book known as the world's Bible.

Also a series of books that can be called Majic The Encyclopedia, if for some strange reason the title is taken, then by another name. This book will be a book of books. To play the game you build a world based on a pre-existing fantasy book such as the Hobbit. Making maps and situations as you go along. And it should have the player do real life things such as take a ring and place it somewhat hidden in a real place, leaving a note somewhere in public, such as inside a bottle, or simply throwing about beneficial seeds.

I also want to see the reemergence and success of Sega. That a new console be made, if only in name. If you cannot do so for SEGA then do so in a name similar, such as Segasis. But what I'd I've to see is something like a SEGA Phoenix. Maybe if it is freely coded and any game can be freely made for it that would be a reason enough for its success.

But most of all I want to see the success and best possible development and investment in the Final Fantasy enterprise. This is a personal matter. It is the best stuff of my childhood. It is something worthy of much credit. And I'd never want to see it gone, or lesser, but always better and as good and successful as it can be.

I believe it is Christian Satanic to build strong ties and form a covenant if not with people than a type of people, or of an idea or as these, a product. I hope the day comes when those things I've wished the best for do well. Very, very, well.

Final Fantasy has often been called Satanic. That's not accurate. They are about things like friends becoming united to overthrow a tyrant, all the while forming a bond. It is about good being decidedly against tyranny. It is the best story telling that could be found in any time and even more so than Star Wars, though that is arguable.

52

We are coming into hyper- channeling. This is the condition of which people of a society wish to ever tightly embrace the glorified beliefs of their own culture. First there was a culture built on others but then came a period of personalization that of being the star within it.

In time people had formed a default belief and wished to develop themselves within it as the prime component. First the script came and now the acting and everyone's wishes to be a star have become sure that they are.

But the script is poor and the actors make up their own rendition and really don't know what they are doing. They think they are making outstanding changes in the world but they aren't. They are just singing the same song differently. They emphasize how a chorus of theirs is better, with an unworthy/ un true sense of pride. Like "how's this strumming? Yeah? You like it?" And then the singer sings too deep or too high- is not grounded. Like one on drugs singing terribly and don't realize it.

To them the crowd adores. To them the things they make are timeless. But they are altogether junk peddlers and scum.

So then humanity is hyper driven into a few ideas that are blown out of proportion. Like a balloon that never stops getting bigger. People are pumping that balloon ever full. And all of the other areas of life are given a side line and that should not be. It *must* not be anymore- at least with you- the Christian Satanist.

We want Chaos. More *they* want Chaos. They don't know it but they want this world of theirs to blow up piece by piece, element to element. They want it to be consumed in a massive fire. And many are altogether willing to be arsonists such as in the name of Allah, or a race.

They put every evil they see around on the infidel, or the tinted. And assume that every *-up thing they can imagine is their given due. There are not really many of

any problems to begin with but those they make and push into the Devil. They are looking for the Devil and don't know it. The day for them can be quite peaceful otherwise, but every bad thing they can imagine they do. And problems persist. And problems stick.

The world for them is so very empty. They don't want to do anything. Nothing difficult, certainly. And it follows them all their days. They cannot just stop and take a break breathing and enjoying the fresh air. But we do. We breathe well every time these people are removed from us and sigh one big one of relief for having found fresh air: air away from these people.

They don't want their problems to be realistic. They want all of their problems to come from a Devil. They want to bundle it all up and destroy it. Easily. At once. By blaming something for their problems they can bundle it together and try to burn it. This instead of facing their problems and living life bravely, to make a better life for themselves and everyone else.

They are an unpredictable kind. And they are always messing up the world.

53

I love to give gifts. It's only Christian Satanic to do so proudly. As I remember how precious was a gift as a child I especially like giving things to my younger family members. I have gotten my little niece glow sticks, card games, play dough, markers, crayons, stickers, Mickey Mouse things, and a lot of things. And my younger nieces and nephews are becoming just old enough to do so for the same. My whole family in fact I give a lot of gifts to whether or not it is their birthday or a holiday whether Halloween or Christmas.

Children though really do love their things as I remember this quite well. I usually have difficulty wanting anything, if I consider it, I find I need very little. My grown family wants things to. Actually they want things free and sudden. If I got a big box of gifts it would be different. It's in buying something for myself that's different. But being given things is better than getting things (for yourself.) To an extent, in a way, but not as a rule.

My family taught me from an early age that of gift giving. I always had everything I needed growing up. Christmas and birthday night- especially Christmas Eve, was torture. Plain. Bad. Torture. I couldn't sleep. It was so bad that yet that young being like a Christian Satanist I was furious at God for not answering my prayer to sleep. I knew that the moment I did I'd suddenly wake up. I'd be refreshed, not tired. And I'd grab the day a fistful and embrace the day

of many gifts. But I didn't. I slept very little. And went through the day, tired, getting up extra early, whereas we were allowed to get into our sticking, at least. But then there was my brother John, snoring away, not seeming to care much.

54

More things that I like

12 sided dice are cool, especially the black ones. And D&D character books.

Large cups that can hold a lot. Those that keep ice frozen for a while.

Black light posters and posters from the things I like, such as Slayer and my list of movies from The Christian Satanic Bible.

I like pouches. They are very useful. Of all kinds small and large, or medium. Ones made of leather, especially.

I like special boxes. Not cardboard but plastic or wood, or even metal ones.

I like Jade. I have a lot of use for Jade rings, such as sowing them onto things or grouping them together as beads would be.

And I like rings. Rings of silver. Rings of Sapphire, pretty. And I like black pearl rings. They are somehow symbolic for me, like white cargo pants.

I like Satanic necklaces, a *good* Baphomet one (most aren't) inverted pentagrams. I once had a Star of David necklace with a lightning bolt through it. It was my favorite necklace apart from a Slayer one (their symbol of the eagle and pentagram, where the eagle is clutching a sword.)

I like window alarms. They are very useful. Also electronic motion detectors.

Solar light I like, which lasts through the night, recharging during the day.

Solar panels are nice. And here is a list of electronics that I like: LED light bulbs, LCD games. Plasma TV, digital movie projectors, lamps that look like lily flowers (they do exist) ..Soundscape music machines, ones that are more music based than natural earth based sounds or birds and animals- more at those that produce music. I like high powered fans, those made of metal. I prefer refrigerated air. I like digital cameras. With all the places I go they are well used. I

like cell phones if only for Wi-Fi, backup, and writing with. I like printers and scanners.

I like well framed Final Fantasy art.

Little die cast figures. Idols and stickers are my two most favorite things.

55

Good tidings to you! May your days be rich and well. Live good and thrive. Take into all other matters only things worthy to pursue and be determined to have a good life. The conclusion follows. May my words be a gift for you.

The Conclusion

Thank you for reading my book. Thank you more for using it. If you had read it in pieces that is well enough. Reading it occasionally is good enough. It is taken in best that way instead of as a strong requirement of some sort. I believe my way is well polished, good. I have had a rich history- one with biker gangs, people of the military, Satanists, Christians, Devil Worshippers, in group homes of all kinds, living in hotels, being a vagrant, homeless, in jail, committed to a psych ward having been overloaded by things both demonic and angelic. As such as it is I am the perfect person to have made Christian Satanism.

If you present Christian Satanism, especially online, you would have served us well. At the current time Christian Satanism is in Phase One. That being it has been an emergence through a self fulfilling prophecy. As they are said to be, they are, already. *Readied to be.*

Beware of three kinds of people who by us are of demerit (and remember, for us it is not sin to abide by but by demerit not to.) These are those enraptured in destruction unable to tolerate things to the point of mass destruction, those geared on the popular, being popularly driven, and they of lofty thinking, over proud, over smart, and uselessly so. Those of fact after fact are included in these, as ones that their whole lives are guided by popular ideas resting and founded on paranoid thinking that has them under tree bark eating lifestyles.

I say the things that make life one's best it can be. And I don't expect my reader to toil long and hard into a God revering lifestyle, as one fitted strictly into a mod of obedience. *Liberate yourself* as our dear Lucifer. But play the game in the middle. At least try it on for size. If the shoe doesn't fit then don't wear it. Be fitted into all ways that give life meaning and importance. Don't spend forever worshipping God. For He would have you not do so. You can struggle a lifetime as the Christians do, but you really don't have to. You just do your best to do what is Christian Satanic and you are doing something agreed upon by both sides. You are like the coin alive. One side theirs and the other the other. But in mid air there is you, the Christian Satanist.

Christian Satanists have two ideas at heart. One is to believe and follow in both God and Satan pragmatically, with soundness. And that in itself is the mist Christian Satanic balance. But if you are to go into it stronger do so with full force or you could be punished as a coward not doing what he would, but as someone doing what she or he knows is wrong. There is a more reason for the psychopath. There is less reason for those who are able to do what is wrong that do so with forced determination. The psychopath just does wrong. He doesn't make himself. The person that does wrong otherwise has set it in her or his heart to do so. Which is more justified? The lion that naturally slaughters or the reluctant vampire?

It is better to go into Christian Satanism slowly forming it the best you can into your life. That rather than one who pours it all on at one. To slowly become fully Christian Satanic is preferable.

And if the question is asked about damnation, they are to be told *we accept our lot.*

The Primary Facets of Christian Satanism

1- Knowing your tastes and well. Knowing the things you like the most.
2- Bright side thinking. Always considering the lighter side of things. Knowing how something bad is actually good, even advantageous.
3- Remembering. Using your memory well. Remembering your life well. This is done with a pocket dictionary and as words are read a memory is pulled up from it. For example if you see the word desk you remember your desk from school. Slowly these come together, even into total remembering.

It is called being *unlocked* when memories are regained so much that they come back to you frequently and easily. That is the primary state that the Yasatic seek to obtain, as a Scientologist seeks a clear, as a Christian seeks acceptance, as a Buddhist seeks enlightenment, the Yasatic seeks something, and that is becoming unlocked.

The benefits of it are staggering and cannot be underestimated. It has long been known to be. But remember, the primary precepts of Christian Satanism practiced on the whole, regularly, for years, change you like no other religion or psychiatric principles of the past could even approach-

These are the best of the best concepts, and when applied nothing casts a better change on a person's body, mind and soul than has ever been before. As for this component, the effort in unlocking your memory, take a small, basic worded pocket dictionary and remember something from every random word you see. It pulled up a lot of memories for me. I remember every time I was in a fight. And even the word *enter* did. I mean, how many memories! Every time I entered into something? My technique works outstandingly.

But I have something I couple with it and it helps you remember, too, but by simply exercising the memory muscle/ process. It is simple but effective. For every time you do anything that is being done many times over (drink by drink, puff of smoke to puff two, three, four) each time you do remember one thing per letter of the alphabet letter by letter within a theme. My favorite two are that for each puff of smoke I remember the name of a video game (Act raiser, Bomberman, Castlevania, Diablo) down the alphabet not taking a new puff until I've thought of at least three. It

simply exercises the "memory muscle," so to speak. Then sometimes I think of a letter of something in *Final Fantasy,* A~Z, which is much easier but difficult enough.

One hint: while looking up words in the little dictionary instead of opening it entirely randomly do so letter by letter. That way you won't hit the same page several times within a day. So then go from any A word to any B word, to any C word and so on.

4- Pride. Be proud of yourself.
5- Having a purpose and acting on it with all strength.
6- Visualizing. This is best done with music. Try to think of things that give a special feeling, like a vision that seems somehow profound. Visualizing occurs outward magic when these are entered into. Part of the breathable life outside enters you into the magical stratosphere. These are sometimes known as, simply, *The Spheres of Magic.*

Interconnected with visualization should be taste magic. This is magic executed in taste coupled with visualization. The rule is eat, and visualize. For every food, its own type of thought. For example , when I drink iced tea I picture myself in the wings of a demon or angel. And I tell myself "my blood is blue." Tea doesn't have much taste to begin with, though enough. Doing this relaxes me. When I have a BBQ chip, though I don't like BBQ chips so much, I imagine a reunion with my family when eating them. They are just brief scenes. They don't need to be detailed unless you like taste visualization magic that way.
Again- you think of one type of thought/ one type of mental imagery per food eaten, and that is taste magic. And its magic is highly effective. The second rule is to taste, to "taste deeply," to taste and taste it fully. With me, I visualize first while eating something, and then taste it as much as I can.
By tasting the mind knows food. It is the brain that eats too, not just the stomach. In a way by not tasting something the mind knows nothing about it. I think more scientific projects should seek to understand what the mind wants and is doing with its sensing/ "knowing" taste of food, from taste to taste.
Some of my own thoughts while applying taste magic are:

With granola/ fruit bars I imagine putting forth good work that all love and appreciate. Then, a light comes on and my influence spreads. The influence spreads as do the brightness of light, even unto eternal suns.

With blueberries I think k of being welcomed into a home, any home, many homes, and told to rest, that their place is meant for me.

With pork ribs I imagine Christian churches becoming Christian Satanic ones. That may have nothing to do with pigs, but that's how I use it.

With crackers I imagine great things coming to me. That wealth piles on top of wealth.

With the iced tea I drink I imagine being protected under the black wings of a Satanic entity. I imagine that while I am comforted and guarded (which makes every drink I take makes me feel at peace, that things are being prepared for me. Great things.) And right after I have taken a drink I say to myself "my blood is blue," and it overall brings me a feeling of cool peace. It even relaxes my stomach.

It has been too long since I've had a good bag of candy. (A week or so.) But these are ideas for taste magic. Especially packs of multiple flavors. Skittles are an ideal food for taste magic. I sure enjoy them.

It is *good,* very good, to eat candy using taste magic. It slows your pace of eating them. They last far longer than they normally would without using taste magic. Every piece carries a special meaning.

I mostly use the Principle List while consuming candy, more than I would otherwise. For every list within it I have a family member, and myself (White, Ring, Goat, Thief.) By the way, the principle list has changed very little from what it initially was. And I believed and took care not to change it at all. And some are just made more general but come from the same item (I changed *Scroll* to *Word.* I changed *Flute* to *Wind.* I changed *Black Panther* to *Tiger/ Lion.*) And such as it is, is a useful list in the mastery that could come in using taste magic.

7- Self inclusivity. Being an individualist. Being your own person, not one popularly made.
8- Tasting food well. Developing your sense of taste. Those that don't suffer under mind starvation, as the brain was made to seek taste and know it. You are to instead "know what is taste."
9- Optimal-pathic reasoning.
10- And to know and understand The Principle List (Below.)

The Principle List of Lucifer White

Person One: Red, Bird, Hand, Staff

Person Two: Brown, Bear, Cane, Bee

Person Three: Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage

Person Four: Ring, White, Goat, Thief

Person Five: Joker, Gold, Sword, Swine

Person Six: Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy

Person Seven: Yellow, Rodent, Duke, Wind

Person Eight: Bomb/Blast/Wand, Fox, Black, Beast

Person Nine: Yellow, Toad, Dust, Horse

Person Ten: Assassin, Creature, Tiger/ Lion, Word

Person Eleven: Elephant, Blue, Stone, Spirit

Person Twelve: Dragon, Purple, Mask, Canine.

(Found and observed in all books, movies, and shows as a magical practice of occult observances and occurrences.)

Book Two:

A Map For A Christian Satanist

Public Domain

Written by Lucifer Jeremy White.

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Robert Frost .. "The Road Not Taken"

"If you want a safe compass to guide you through life, and to banish all doubt as to the right way looking at it, you cannot do better than accustom yourself to regard this world as a penitentiary, a sort of a penal colony." Arthur Schopenhauer, *On the Sufferings of the World.*

Introduction

..

Well perhaps most obviously you may be wondering what Christian Satanism is. It's actually an easy question to answer. First off the term originated from Anton Lacey (author of the Satanic Bible.) It was his word for Devil Worshipers whom he said were corrupt Satanists responsible for the Satanic panic.

Anton's primary pupil/ apprentice "Peter Gilmore" used the term later, actually after the deceasement of Anton LaVey.

Their use of the title was without much description. They basically just said that a Satanist who is a Satanist in a Christian way is not altogether a Satanist but instead is a Christian Satanist.

Because of simply making this title "Christian Satanist" in their popular books, some came about that took this title. It is said that if you are not an atheistic Satanist (which was taught by Anton LaVey: that Satanists should be atheists) then you are a Devil Worshipper. But as much as one would set definitions in stone, they can't. LaVey still had a large enough influence to have caused non- atheistic Satanists to clarify that their labels be "Theistic Satanist," or, "Spiritual Satanist."

And I make two relevant points with this:

LaVey and his adherents only have one title for a person Satanic *his* way, which is "Satanists." He said there was no other kind of Satanist not his own- except a Christian Satanist.

I'd like to say that Christian Satanist is one hell of a label to take. It's like an anti label. Is for a cheater not taking sides. That's unfair. That breaks the rules.

Imagine this: it's like a war is going on and one group says they take both sides.

So that leads me into answering simply the question of what is a Christian Satanist. What is a Christian Satanist? It's the best thing to be!

That's good enough a reason to be a Christian Satanist but perhaps more important is the fact that we, the Christian Satanic, use the best of Two things in the best of a combination, we use the best formula. That doesn't have to be half and half. It could be one part Christian to three parts Satanic, for example.

If you are drinking a bloody Mary would you say “this isn’t tomato juice, its liquor,” or would you recognize it for all its parts?

Why *can’t* you take both sides- just because two friends are fighting doesn’t mean they can’t both be your friend! The strongest reason for that is that most of these things are about having a side. And they will be offended by you, *I promise!*

This topic is nothing new to me. It took me six years of constant work and revision to finalize The Christian Satanic Bible. Not that knowledge is outdated, but that it can always be added upon and improved.

Like any religious book and especially my own you don’t have to read it from beginning to end—just flip it around until you’ve consumed it.

Remember, I have much more to say than just what’s here. Please look around. Please continue:

Opening doors.

Visualization is the most effective, potent- working magic.

Make Your Soul- Self, Now.

What is known, is forever known, at least as long as your brain matter is not damaged. What is known is never lost- memories, they are never lost. These things are more available to your soul, when you become entirely as such- to it, it will go. For it, you will be.

The Christian- Satanist After- Life, And How to “Qualify” For it.

The Christian Satanist must love the world, at least *bordering* on the same, spiritually. S/he must be grounded into the Earth, spiritually, and at least be associated with Ya, at least reconciled to Satan.

The Christian Satanic afterlife is coinciding- reincarnation. (2) is to be “awoken in a new bed.” Being awoken in a new bed is as it is stated- you wake up, elsewhere. If you honored Ya and were reconciled to Satan, you will remember- your memories will all be intact.

The Excellence of Senses.

In part to be grounded, to this world, be anchored, the senses must always and fully be impacted- enjoy taste, smell, as one smells a flower. And these are certainly earth- grounding behaviors.

Your Twelve Names

In coming to know the greatest influences on your life, who comes to mind? These are indicative of your Twelve Names, of those you yourself. This list provides a list, one useful. I have a such list for myself, which I am happy to share:

Hermes, Vegeta, Nero, Solomon, Lucifer, Satan, LaVey, Lex Luther, Mantrid, Prince, Q, and Palpatine.

Most of these are easily distinguished. All I need to say is that Q is from Star Trek, Prince and Mantrid are both figures from the show “LEXX.”

Visualizing Stabilizes, Prepares, and Creates

The Buddhist meditates. It is a lacking practice, something not so wellness-imparting, and less productive, than visualizing. Visualize often. Fetch that “special” feeling it can hold before you. Don’t be lacking in it, do it often. We are made and are of, and *put forth,* an image, as we have the image as unto a god's. As this departure from reality, we build up and sprout forth a living image, and it is generally un- restricted. We can do and cause very many things to our dimension after our image is released into “the Nether,” and comes back down unto you, wholly perfected before it returns.

I give you a map, one of truly good use, to you, the Christian Satanist.

The Five Planets.

With the *theoretical* foundation of “borderless space,” which suggests that space, having no boundaries in its circumference, contains an infinite amount of copies

of a place any whatsoever imagined, because matter can only be arranged so many times.

Therefore if you can conceive it, it exists, and if you say to it “see me,” then so it will. If you say to one area “be,” it will be. And if you say “live as so,” so it will live.

So I created five planets for the Christian Satanist. Be them for us, and much in your mind and heart, always. These five planets are:

Link, Pippy, Ler, Sefra, and Orion. Orion, the oldest of them, are of a highly advanced (scientifically and technologically) people. Though they are childish, favoring childishly received entertainment. The Orionites have a defense system called *Stix.* They are rods of any size, from the size of a needle to a massive column, and can form, quite literally, anything.

Sefra is a place you could say resembles Scandinavian bubble- pop culture (such as the musical band *Aqua,* or the show *LazyTown.*) It’s a place of candy, stickers, and glitter.

Link is a place decidedly out dated, where science and tech are restricted. But because of this many things are better. A camp fire warms, music is live, more festive, and food is all fresh.

Pippy is a rather wicked, bizarre, and Gothic place. It is a place where fantasy is very true. It is a place of magic and witches. But it is not evil.

Ler, LER IS EVIL.

…

Here is a guide unto these things:

To invoke harmony and eminence to and from these places use faith. Faith makes it work. If you say to yourself “this is not so,” then it will not be so, as you did create a *no,* not a *yes.* As if a thing of multiplying, decision, and subtraction, visit many of the same places, harmoniously coinciding with multiple places, each being drawn in to you, and drawn out.

As is often the case of magic, “as above, so below,” but meaning it “goes up,” and after “perfected, rested, “ returns upon you, the best way it is *able* to return.

The most essential Map. A going- way and understanding of the Christian Satanic "Over- World."

This composes the world into a place of such intricately deep meaning. In all things, find those making up the "Principle List." Which is here, below.

PERSON ONE

Red, Hand, Bird, Staff (THE FATHER OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM)

PERSON TWO

Bear, Brown, Cane, Bee (THE HELPER OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM)

PERSON THREE

Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage (THE MOTHER OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM)

PERSON FOUR (*THE ELEMENT OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM, as well as the Christian Satanist her/ himself.)*

White, Ring, Goat, Thief

PERSON FIVE (THE ENEMY OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM)

Joker, Gold, Sword, Swine

PERSON SIX (THE TWIN OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM)

Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy

PERSON SEVEN (THE RULER OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM)

Yellow, Rodent, Duke, Wind

PERSON EIGHT (THE WHORE OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM, OR, ITS LOVER.)

Bomb/ Blast/ Wand, Fox, Beast, Black

PERSON NINE (THE CHILD OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM)

Yellow, Toad, Dust, Horse

PERSON TEN (THE PROMISE OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM.. OR ITS *SPIRIT)*

Blue, Elephant, Spirit, Stone

PERSON ELEVEN (THE OBSTACLE, OR CHALLENGE, AND AGENDA, PF CHRISTIAN SATANISM)

Dragon, Purple, Mask, Canine.

PERSON TWELVE (THE SUCCESSOR, OR- VICTOR, OF CHRISTAN SATANISM, OR SOMETIMES ITS MAGIC.)

Word, Assassin, Tiger, Creature.

*These should be *seen and understood* well by the Christian Satanist. Thought of it is an essential and empowering practice of the well- equipped, magician, the Christian Satanist. Let our thoughts find the natural, shared, Harmony of Christian Satanic Occult Understanding imparted by this Principle List.

In Regard to Finding Your Purpose and Keeping it Alive

Keep the flame burning bright. Ya (God) and Sa (Satan) they share you, and both want you to get things done. Without the toil a purpose is not earned, is not worth much. If what you are doing is not easy, the less it is, the less it will be done. Then, to do what others don't by reaching further, success is almost altogether assured.

What does your heart tell you what you must do? Cast Ya and Said into the nether, into the forever. Being life and substance to us, our own, the Christian Satanist, one and all. The Christian Satanic Group *is a living entity.* Do *whatever* to breathe into it life. Because the Christian Satanist that does has given life to the life of *giving us life together, forever.*

Find Your Way Away

Be like a goat, who, seeing people (other living things) has gone from them far until he reached the mountains. Let it be your thoughts, that they are apart, self-inclusive. Self inclusivity is the virtue of gods. Fray from the popular. Be one of your self, your own thinker, because this is Christian Satanic at its best and greatest. It is known by us that there are magic- imparting properties of those things "hidden." Imagine a music store, or a library. Who are all the popular or otherwise "once popular" books and CDs for? For everyone! *Except* the Christian Satanist!

Guilt is the Only Sin

Guilt, it pierces through your soul. Where there is no guilt, there is no ethereal punishment. But having guilt, your soul is pierced into, seen, and exposed. Guilt is the only sin, that if you have it, comes a price. Regret, similarly, is such an unnecessary thing anyway, for the fact that nothing done can be undone, and for whoever knows where you are now, it *is* the best place to be, for you are.

Take Care of That Person Within You

You are, largely, what you say you are. And to what you would be, driven. The vehicle is too fast, or worse, too slow, but you are driven unto your self, always riding to where you would be. There is never time lacking, no pursuit not worth the endeavor, and no lack of enjoyment getting there, to the one who has truly and acceptably mastered life.

What Kind of Historian Are You?

Whatever you choose to know historically well keeps with you, and enhances your understanding, provides contemplation/ meditation. Whatever it is, it goes well, and serves well. I am a "video game historian." The history of SEGA particularly fascinates me- and I wish for their return, even if from someone else. I'd make a system called the SEGA phoenix, or, better yet, the "Segasis."

The Powers of Yoga, Ju-Jitsu, and Tai-Chi

Yoga provides an output of magical energies that coincide and work well during visualization. To think about your success, however general, magically brings it to fruition when incorporated with Yoga- and the same goes with Tai-Chi. It is just a little better than Yoga, in fact, in accomplishing your magical ambition. Ju-Jitsu? I've studied the martial arts well enough and in some cases thoroughly. I've found grappling and wrestling to simply be superior. Ju-Jitsu is the best among them, and yet far easier than many other forms of martial arts- grappling and wrestling is just better. Ju-Jitsu is the best form of them, without a doubt.

Let us all Contribute

There are little to no religions that allow or would even consider having "third party contributions." What would the gospels be, the Koran, Dianetics and a trove of religion-creators say/think about additional output from their adherents? First

of all, in days gone such a thing was flatly illegal. Christian Satanism must allow free, open, unrestricted additional output. Because we'd have an advantage. We would certainly have an advantage.

In all Consideration..

Be settled to be strong. Be settled to speak your mind. If another is going to be “all hurt” by it, dismiss any concern, of being unfair, of saying no, of declining. They’ll quickly and altogether put themselves back together. And you’ll be more respected. And, you wouldn’t be a person taken.

It is *easy,* very easy, to not get angry or upset. Just have these few perspectives in mind: first, you should know, these feelings of raging out and backlash are very temporary. You’ll be fine about ten, fifteen minutes later. And by that time probably glad you didn’t explode.

Second, who cares? More importantly, who cares if they care? So what, a little bad moment came up. Sure a bad moment came up, but be better than the moment. The moment shouldn’t bring you apart, simply be strong. Because most of the time anger comes from one's own lack of power, a weakness.

And third, just keep in mind, those that lash out on you do because they feel challenged, overtaken, *lesser*- one does because they hold you higher, and they hate it.

And fifth: just choose to not care.

It had been said, by the presumably wise, though altogether wrong, that holding it in, “bottling it up,” is detrimental- you’ll “explode.” Nuh- uh, you just teach yourself to be angry that way. You don’t give avenue to firmly root peace or to choose peace when you don’t. And to add to that something similar, it's been said that sexual repression is bad. Actually it's not, it keeps you from developing perversion. If it knows no end and gets worse and worse (that’s okay, this is OK, that too, and this) is a guaranteed route to perversion. But s/he that continues to think the lesser things are attractive don’t go into such an abysmal depth of taboo.

God Would Have Our Child Science be our God

It is certainly a true thing, nothing false, that Ya wants our evolution and sheer advancement as a working species be, be, and yet greater be. Humans would

accomplish little to nothing would he totally know, as a certainty, that God and the afterlife exists. So we are left here to do things, and that should be very obvious. Ya is not so needy of our acknowledgment and praise- believe it so, but strongly wants us to burst through the outer banks of knowledge. Knowledge- scientific, technological, that would better us, preserve us, and save us. Ya *wants* such mastery from the human species. We are his children. He wants us to grow and our species to grow.

So then it is not wrong at all or heretical to uphold sciences and tech in dignity and honor and to envelop ourselves in its goodness.

We have things in the future, even the near future, that are going to be wondrous marvels. We have much to look forward to. To the Christian Satanist it is appropriate to uphold Science as a *god*- as the god of us (the god *of/about* us- the god that is.)

DEL RAY 1980s Fantasy Books *and Somewhere Over the Rainbow*

One day I set out to carefully determine what type of book, specifically, was the most Christian Satanic. I narrowed it down to fantasy books, and from that DEL RAY books, and once again, to those of the 1980s. These fantasy books are very Christian Satanic, being of a substance of characters very well one part good to one part wicked. Using Satanic powers, and calling on demonic beasts/ monsters/ demons for the sake of good, or at least for the greater good, are powerful symbols of Christian Satanists.. Christian Satanism.

And let's all hope these gray ideas (something plainly and more readily observed as Christian Satanic) come into further use and representation. I think they will. I'm very sure of it.

You are What?!

You are what no one would else consider to be. You are an anti- term, a maddening confounding walking impossibility, a Christian *Satanist.* A *Christian* Satanist. A *Christian Satanist? Yes,* you tell them. And be prepared to elaborate on it. And if you mention it online- be prepared to elaborate on it- for hours, a whole day, as I have. Be proud. You are a glaring yet vibrant and fully functional contradiction. Something many would not dare consider, even an impossibility to come to know of, without you. But you are a Christian Satanist, a thing of double

the power. The child of Romeo, the Satanist that regards God. The Christian that potently befriends Satan, and a hypocrite by no means.

Just because your two friends are fighting doesn't mean you have to take a side.

And quite the contrary, Ya sees this open mindedness and is quite accepting of it.

Christian Satanism simply wouldn't be without the best kind of person, one that doesn't fear hell. One not trying to buy his way in. One that does not become tempted away. One not looking for a figure on his side, to fend off the other, nor those close-minded, but rather one that can't be won or bought. *Thank you Christian Satanists.* The world needs more of you!

The Fun Benefit and Art of Being Politically Incorrect

Be a lawless one. Think and develop those thoughts arcane. Ponder on what is vehemently wrong. Delightfully oppose popular opinion and stir up muck through your defiant go differentiance. Counter cultural things are the subterfuge of things, and a few owing it their life, their thoughts, are so much less bastard fathers/ mothers to it. You will be pondered over it. You will dismay, complicate, be a peg. It is *good* to be loathed. To be loathed is to make enemies. And only ones fear is one's enemy

Never Consider Only One Outcome

Consider many, and the many causes of them. Maybe the world won't end after all. Maybe Ya does "contradict" himself and maybe (WO)man has grown, and it's time to leave The House. Consider what is not likely and what is, and under whatever circumstances they are so. Build within you the story of Christian Satanism, Oh! Christian Satanist, come to know all possible things. Today is the day's story and there is no time to waste in taking it and forming it into a preferable outcome. You must be alert and constantly prepared, for like a serpent, it could escape from your hands.

Perfectionism is a Good Thing

Only those willing and striving toward perfection will reach it. The higher your reach the higher you reach. Perfectionism is ever elusive but ever- bettering. And it can be applied to all things, from creativity to dress. Slowly over time, strictly applying quality over quantity, you will slowly form what is altogether a better,

more closely perfect whole. To buy silver or jade buttons, sowing them on carefully, a little here, a little there, will make you richly dressed, if not quickly, but richly dressed nonetheless, as well as anyone. And for purchasing all things the same principle applies, be it anything from hobby buying or improving your home.

Unfold Your Tastes- And Wear Them

It is important to know your own tastes well. Otherwise you will not know as well what you are l9oking for. You might not even know *what* you like, if you don't. But knowing what you like is as important as knowing what you *would* like. So have the Devil's taste, knowing the best of all things. What food is best, and what is the best of other things, broadly speaking. I do know this: pretzel bread is the best. And action figures are all good, if they look like little demons.

The Two Points of a Completely Well Structured Self (one's mind, ones soul, ones being)

The first is a therapeutic technique of releasing one's inner self out into the open. That is done by loss of all inhibition in public, and in seclusion. That means to rip off all bonds. It implies all loss of restraint- inhibition. To do as your soul wants. To say and do what you have been made uniform against, bonded from. Then in an outpouring of convolution, victory to freeing the self and releasing it, done.

The second is something different than that, and is much more important. Unless you are severely brain damaged, you are able to call up, access, your memory. It was one of my better discoveries that I could use my basic small dictionary (one with simple words) to remember things using it. For example, seeing the word *slot,* I remembered being in Las Vegas at a slot machine. And seeing the word *car* I remembered my first car. And more intricately the word ball- well it returned to me many memories.

The power and positive effects of remembering nearly everything is underestimated and seldom experienced.

Methods of Invention

Consider that abstract conceptualization is the most important trait of a good inventor. While you must have a general concept of current sciences to invent and evolve from, abstract conceptualization is no less important. Practice "where

there's a will there's a way." You can create your own circuit board, and in so doing find your own, possibly better, way of accomplishing the same thing as does a standard scientist. Circuits going from point a to point b and the manipulation of electricity, are important to know well, but you must still have at least a rudimentary knowledge of how that is currently best done.

Think of this: that the sigils of Solomon cans give good ideas on new circuit formations- or those from the Necronomicon. Hell, maybe that is the best, most optimal, use of these signals (as a possible diagram on how to build new circuit paths and parts) *that* is abstract conceptualization.

And third, there is a useful technique of thinking from two to four pre existing parts, inventions, or any two to four different things, and combining them. For example, take one old thing and something newer as a beginning- and work them one with the other. Let's say a tape reader- combine that with fiber optics. Or a dial and video game controller. Or yet, well, all you need is something of any two or so things to "unite" all you need is that magical combination.

One of my favorite ones is a password card. While the password system is limited otherwise, the password card could stamp on passwords of enormous size. And another is a "ring mouse," a ring used as a mouse with the thumb. Then there's the thumb stick keyboard. And the light- color gamepad "green to buy," or- travel toward the yellow, or talk to the one in red. Or- bring yellow and blue together.

Saying NO

There is an existing culture of sharing the same expenses, one to the other, a "buy for all, take from all." I say, don't. Don't share the same purse. After all, *you* know what *you* need and if you meet your own needs, you've accomplished them- so why fulfill the needs of others, others who should be just as responsible? They don't care about you. They care only about what you have.

They'll feel lesser a person- less good somehow, at hustling. They'll feel lacking in its compartment, and feel they must achieve this, to take, to take better, else they'll not be able to keep stock up.

They'll be sore thinking you are worthless. Thinking you don't operate correctly. And may make promises of returning double. Triple! If you help them then and there. But when the time comes to pay the bundle they'll feel they were wronged.

Why should I pay back double- I am getting robbed, taken. I should not owe as much. *That isn't right.* Maybe they'll think less should be expected. They'll probably think paying back nothing will slide, will go unnoticed. I know this well, it's been my experience.

They'll think they are asking for so little. Then why can't they afford for themselves that very little? They'll share petty things all the while, to supplement their lack of need. They'll have petty change you could do nothing with, perhaps a cup of soda.

And while you have covered your own expenses altogether, though could afford the lesser brands to make ends meet, they will instead be buying top brands, or otherwise spending frivolously on clothes and Marlboros, while you smoke what you can afford, though- if you don't share- at least always have. So you are there with him or her in their new leather jacket, and they ask you, basically, to support them too- *DON'T.*

Be Married to the World

Cast gifts of rings upon the earth and to it be married. Eat cookies and cakes celebrating that marriage. Cast all sorts of gifts upon the earth. Be a trash author, the best there is. On trash paper scribe the words of Ya, Sa, and Christian Satanism. Sign these multiple times and cite a fee (money or otherwise) for their use or sale. Call it "The Christian Satanist Church of Messages." Put these as preserved- such as inside plastic bottles, and toss them about.

Majic: The Encyclopedia

A very good game is waiting to be made. It is like D n D, but better. It teaches players to go out into the world and toss gifts, or feed the birds, or offer help- for *game status.* It is built around pre-existing fantasy books, preferably Dell- Ray 1980s books. From it maps are made and entities indicative of the books used, and perhaps The Principle List. Each cover, per letter of the alphabet, A- Z and 0- 9 has on its cover many uses of that letter (for an A, an Ace of Spades -and heart, diamond, club) And the scarlet letter A, and an Anarchist A, etc.) M is the encyclopedia is *Magic Spells, Maps, T* in it- training, and towns, etc.

Moral- Minded Bullies

The moral minded people should be incarcerated, *not* the psychotic people. Why? Because they are the moralists making others psychotic- very much so. If a person *cannot substantially* grasp what is right and wrong, s/he should have greater rights. If a poor homeless man steals from a mega corporation, s/ he should not be prosecuted. Excessive use of self defense should not be criminalized. And these pushing morality- rules, the prudes, the over sensitive, the non- daring, SHOULD BE!

Create and put Forth Your Image

What you create is your image. Inasmuch as it represents you and records of you, it is a living, timeless image of you. It is like a living beast, your beast, your image, and a living temple. This temple is a place where you reside, a *name* of- a memory palace, a preservation of you, and your greatest survival.

More and more do we pause our soul in time- and more importantly that singular place in time is moving forward with its own life.

What was once just an image of you (a photo) has become a greater, fuller, presence, has become more you. Single images were given much more life as from images moving forward (these are multiple images of you- something all the more closely *life* of you *apart* from you.

And it can be easily conceived that in the future one can derive from themselves an entire life constructed from 3D VR imaging. And from there this image was taken into a solid state. And from there brain circuitry given to it from your own.

But to write preserves your own unique thoughtology. *Personology.* Making music is worth as much as many books- that which is paper composed- or with a notation software, its sound recorded in at least a few different ways.

A painting is an image that comes from the depths of your mind, and is also in so many ways a child of the creative mind.

In as many ways as your creatively output form of yourself the more you exist in many places and circumstances, the more you forever are, and the more *you* can again be.

Science is furling us into being creators of our truest representations.

Modern Controversy

Controversy changes, but is ever around. It used to be that drunk people on TV were a total taboo. Yet they encouraged smoking. Oddly enough, now smoking is controversial. Very much so. In fact one of the most possible worst controversies is a kid's cartoon character smoking. It should altogether be allowed if modern society is to get over its new form of this being horrified weaknesses. Controversy is now a serious gay rap song. New controversy is a restaurant called “I love You Satan,” complete with disposable plastic cups bearing inverted crosses and such. These new controversies would ensure such massive attention as to make one world renown and incredibly wealthy. So do it, that society get over its self imposed restrictions, that its fears be removed, and we can freely *move* again. Oh the movement! Finally! We can walk again!

The bible used to be a basis of morality- for everyone. Now there is new morality. That caused by the loathsomely weak, these concerners. It is every bit and altogether good that we Christian Satanists tear these new moral rules down, enacting in a Satanic way a punishment befitting of God. (Because it is suitable to His desire.)

A Good Future Secured

With all the good use of *image* recording- that the substance of you is recorded, ingrained in various ways, the internet is the best opportunity to do so. Wherever you are, whatever you are doing online, document yourself. Put an image of yourself (a more intricate and fuller image of your whole) online.

First there is you, singularly. Then there is you as your group, or Greater Whole. Pay into the Christian Satanic Economy as much as you can. And put forth first yourself, and then yourself as Christian Satanist.

This means you are to be with your kindred. You are all one in a greater whole, and an essential component of that greater whole, as much as you are allowing yourself to be, as much as you will.

Then what is Christian Satanist, is you, and you will eat, drink, frolic, and live through us, one and the other, and the other for all.

Do not Infringe on Others CS-IDs

A CS-ID is a term of a Christian Satanist at one with its group. Do fortify and consecrate another's established oneness with Christian Satanist but respect their own unique identity, the uniquely established way of Christian Satanic "Engernous," a word that defines their life energies of imputing and outpouring Christian Satanism.

We are a group. Our life is for it, that "thing" called the Christian Satanist. It is more than a thing. It is a shared life, ones try family, ones making, and ones make-forth.

What you do for Christian Satanism. Keep a mind set always of Christian Satanism being a positive entity.. The source of your own and others. Share in our victories and exposure, and hope to be a long time adherent, that then you are founded deeply among us.

Whatever our success is, will be yours. And for the courageous- those martyrs- all great glory unto them.

Engernousness is a term unique to us. It is to imply someone at our best.

Personality Snatching and Possession

It's often thought that there are no demons in one's life at any time. Therefore it is not rational to think they exist. But I myself have talked to and seen demons and have known people called schizophrenic, for whom it is assumed are victims of mere hallucinations. These people have made demonic sounds and have had daily detailed conversations with "hallucinations." Some I have known have screamed to the top of their lungs to be left alone. These are not mere hallucinations.

But there is something that I want to outline here that is different, and a better, more pleasant thing. And that is Personality Snatching.

At one time of my life I so strangely took on frequent fake personifications, complete with unique and pre existing accents.

It's as though I was such a natural actor seeing the world in different ways, and finding that pleasant, desirable. I woke up one morning taking the role of a detective. I imagined I was a demon. Anti Christ. And many things. It's so

addictive. Done so seldom to, that a person changes through accents like clothes. If only because it is such a fun experience, I recommend you try it.

The Faulty- Functioning

Christian Satanism naturally builds up “spiritual carnal strength.” This Cs-Vigor and Cs-Vitality comes naturally when fusing the carnal with spiritual wellness. To be acting Christ through Satan, not unlike burning wax from wick to burn bright and long. A better metaphor is raising up a kite. Up high it goes, yet remains grounded, controlled.

It is a vile lot to a Christian Satanist, one that is Christian Satanic has moved beyond, hopefully, to be able to refute and dispose of being tread all over without a fight.

It is an abnormality to succumb to slavery at any degree, to do as told without question, to allow another to boss you around without reward, without it being favorably beneficial. Where is their fight? This is indicative of a non- presence, what we call “Dilution of Spirit” where others are pouring into you their water. They have no taste of their own and choose to survive by “accepting water.” Like water they will go which way whatsoever, but cannot withstand.

You are Only Free to be Liberal

You are not free to be without liberal thinking. All are acceptable, there is no tolerance for intolerance. You are not free to think you are better than others. You “are just the same” as everyone else. That is how it goes. Then isn’t being truly liberated to be liberated from liberals? Isn’t truly liberated thought not “liberal” thought?

But anti- racist, stringently non judgmental- comparisons- thoughts are very counterproductive. Bearing that kids are always doing what they are told not to- to say these things are wrong, are counter productive implications.

It used to be that being a Satanist was to be rebellious. Now it is a racist that is “wrong.” Who cares about being a part of the union against non- PC thinking and supporting these groups, minorities, when there is no reward? When it's just doing more of the same. When it is sunshine smiled upon?

I see ahead that it's just going to increase and fortify it, when those that are racist are the villains, after being forced dead for too long, the taste of rewardless endeavors.

The Fundamentals of Operating a Christian Satanic Church

A tithing system is present that is at least 25% of all tithes presents service back to its members. Those services are:

A book is present in which each member's name is signed upon along with links to their use of social internet sites and email addresses, and, when present, things indicative of Christian Satanism that they created and offer either for free or for sale.

There must be a person or persons, as many as are necessary, that both promote this and list them online. This is to help those taking their time to produce CS Material *Csiam.* And to encourage and compliment ones socializing and support from other Christian Satanists, their Brotherasistancias.

Communion among us is to be amplified online, when not at Church, and very well the purpose of meeting together apart from the internet is to supplement and accentuate online activity together. So these meetings are for online support and help afterward. The priest/ess should be prepared to do as such. Where one needs support or notice, attention or expansion online, the Church meeting provides those so needing.

A person should have the opportunity to describe her or his online activity, cause, and requests, such as support either socially, constructively, or financially.

And the heads of Church, per Church, conducts a website each of their own that documents all these things and the overall activity of sites the same from other CS churches *the Onliniacongrestica (Online Congregation Operations.)*

A Few of the Greatest of Things

Action figures that look like devils

Green Marbles

Little Green Army Men

Stencils

Trapper Keeper

STICKERS

Glow in the dark things, esp., stars

Troll Dolls

Colored pens

Mickey mouse watch

Blue quartz

Arm warmers, white cargo pants, outdoor sandals, wool socks, overcoat, lab coat, turtle neck, shirt with angel wings on back, fanny pack, army belt, thermal long johns..

Reuban sandwiches

Cherry cider

Fried Zucchini, fried mushrooms, fried zucchini, fried shrimp

Chile rellenos

Iced tea

Bubble Up lemon lime soda, pink guava soda (Mexican import)

A Super- Cake: one cake on top of another cake, melted candy bars on top.

Caramello Cadbury candy bar

Shock tarts, giant sweet tarts

Peanut butter fudge

Pistachio pudding

The books: The Richest Man in Babylon, The Greatest Salesman on Earth, The Power of Language, Russian Proverbs, Self- Leadership, The Magic of Recluse, A Dozen Black Roses, Tale of the Body Thief, The Encyclopedia of Magic, The Book of Nod, Paradise Lost, Origen and his work, Machiavelli *The Prince,* Books on the history of Christianity, How to Read Music, and the NET version of the Holy Bible.

The “Gray” is Emerging

It might very well be soon that the concept of a gray “Jedi” emerges in Star Wars. Other than that the concept is sparsely used. When it does become in greater use we should take an opportunity to promote Christian Satanism alongside. It shouldn’t be long. It's been a long time coming that people are looking beyond the simplicity of plain good and evil.

It's acceptable. I have been told many times online and off that it is a reasonable proposal: that they can coincide. More often than not I’ve been told it's even more reasonable to think they naturally do, than rather not. Reviews of my books are most often good and helpful.

Let’s Make September the Month of Christian Satanism

It’s a powerful idea that in one month, which is September, a good month for doing so, is the month of Christian Satanism. Let’s have our greatest output executed during that time. Let us not tire of it and make a “Christian Satanic Explosion- '' One that will make us all known, one that will have us noticed, have us remembered.

The most effective thing we can do is write. And if possible (and actually it isn’t that difficult) write two books that month on Christian Satanism. Have them be free books and in public domain, at least in that month, September.

But also let us have a Christian Satanic Christmas in that month, alluding to the birth and revival of Christian Satanism to buy things that are exclusively Christian Satanic.

As long as this always is, each year will be a big bang for us, and those Christian Satanists that are otherwise unseen, will come forth, and be known.

Free To Take Either Side

The Christian Satanist should not restrict himself to both sides combined, but should allow himself to explore each, independently. What is important is that you are not restricted to one or the other, either. As you go, you must allow yourself back, and this is only a thing a real Christian Satanist can do. Altogether it makes yourself more Christian Satanic, not less.

This book is more Satanic than Christian, so far..

If you do not deny God altogether, then you've done well. I had needed to tear some certain bonds recently, if I was to remain Christian Satanic, and to so do wrote two books exclusively Satanic, before this.

But as much as it's ever been the storm quieted and God came back into my life, very strongly.

If you are Christian Satanist, it proves that *nothing* can completely separate yourself from God. That is a very special trait especially proven and held true of a Christian Satanist.

And there is no feeling better than coming back to God. You may think you are separated from him forever, but somehow comes the day you are back with Him and every bad perspective leaves and you have a friend once again.

There is no rule of Christian Satanism other than having the ability to move back and forth in a way that is not completely lost. I believe Jesus Christ will keep you. May find me, circle me, and be with me at the end of days.

Gone Are The Days

An adult cannot even fathom how so very much as a child they loved their life and things- if they weren't abused, because then the opposite is true, of what a hell. Most children so very loved their life and belongings.

I imagine, of anything I have, as an adult these things don't so much matter. But like I said everything to a child is precious and fascinating. So I am much more happy buying for my nephews and nieces than myself.

And the same goes for trips, such as a trip to a large lake. I remember just a little bit of how great these were, going up mountains, staying in a cabin. My father took me on trips with my siblings every year. I think my favorite place was amusement parks.

His children grew up. But now he has his vacation back, as he is raising his granddaughter.

As for me I decided not to ever seed forth children. I just couldn't do that for eighteen years. No way.

Instead I opt to make my books my children. It's not so different, either. Like DNA strands they are a part of me, enclosures of my thoughts.

Not Lesser But More, More Easily

In regard to goals a person may be over burdened with his/ her tasks. But instead of doing less, try to make accomplishing them come more easily. I set a deadline of the time I used to finish a book: and it was difficult. But after I began outlining what I would cover it was twice as easy.

But say you aren't a writer but a painter. Then, teach yourself what you will do beforehand, rather than doing things as you go along. Or else practice quickness. It's like with speed reading, and they say that concentration improves, not lessens, through learning to speed read. Sure I could "stop and smell the roses," bide my time, but I haven't time to waste.

What The Rich Have

We poor/ middle income- who are several stories below those that are rich- deep in the basement- can only imagine what comes to those that are genuinely rich.

They don't ride. They're driven.

They buy new clothes every month- and they're washed- with Tide.

They have no household chores- their places are kept spotless.

They bathe- in a swimming pool.

Their houses and yard is the size of a city block

The beach is in their yard, and another in Italy

I think I'll go to the Roman Coliseum.

Let's hear an orchestra play

Super Bowl time! Let's watch it on our home theater- or even go there.

Thanksgiving! How about lobster?

I know own all the rights to the Beatles repertoire

There's an amusement park in my yard

The examples can’t be exhausted. But what I like best about the rich is how the world is their oyster. Going into town is different when you are rich. Only none of us could know.

Well, Then, Hell, Then

Now imagine if you accept Sa and Ya both. You being Christian Satanic, even operating and fostering both as a Church- *Yasachu.*

Then a Yasa, God chooses you to be damned for it. But are you not more accepting of Ya's judgement, not less accepting? Sure you are going where Ya would have you be.

It is like our God is saying He wants you to be with Sa.

But more likely, and it is very reasonable to conclude, Ya would have you be elsewhere, living everlasting on Middle Ground, not as reincarnation, but as being reincarnated with all of your memories intact.

The More Unseen and the More Unknown

The more you refute the popular modern- mindness of the populous in which you live, the more independent and self- inclusive, self- contained, *of your own, then, you are. A separate entity, a unique being.*

Take on clothing of uniqueness. Be different or misplaced in taste. Tread over old lands forgotten. Because one, you will be encapsulated into being your own- and two, you would be doing what is genuinely Yasatic- that you *do* love the world but not *their* world but your *own* world. This is Christian Satanic (Yasatic.)

Sixteen Examples of Yasatism

One- love of the sun. It's been said that worship and reverence of the Earth is an anti Christ trait. The sun is not. Ya gave us the sun as a fixed pleasure, a dependable source of needed warmth. It's like a bottle for Man.

Just not worship it. That goes hand in hand with worship of Sa- which though, is not off limits being Yasatic.

Two- perfectionism (in the right areas.) Perfectionism is another Satanic trait. But not when applied to spiritual things, or when it is spiritual itself.

Three- speaking your mind. Ya wants you to be a working self preserving being. No more than He wants the weak to be strong does He detest attack on those blameless. He would protect you from the wicked would He not? And the same goes for Sa, who would, if he likes you.

Four- the light repression of lust. These thoughts can have no end, getting worse and worse. But those who think the least is wrong will surely know the further ends are, and will enjoy the least, more, than those who find no wrong from any of it.

Five- The number 8 is Yasatic. When numerology is done with it 8 pushes back, and sixteen, which may be yet more Yasatic, turns numerologically into seven. 8 has always been an incredible number often cited to indicate balance.

Six- Enjoying food. If you recall psalm 23 and what Solomon said in Ecclesiastes then you'd no doubt agree that Ya would have us enjoy it. Though indulgence is also a Satanic trait for no reason different than that Ya provides, Sa has us enjoy.

Seven- Asceticism that strengthens, physically and mentally. Such as the result of boot camp, or even tough schooling. That is better, spirituality is not Satanic. But rather spiritual stamina and power, makes it so.

Eight- RPGs. Why not? You use Satanic means to defeat evil. It's like black magic used to defeat the wicked, which could be another Yasatic thing.

Nine- providing wealth to your own friends and family. Giving to your enemies or strangers is much further on the Christian side- is Christian. But to provide well to your family is Yasatic.

Ten- Earning money. It's been said you cannot serve God and money- but what about earning money? Your income represents your help, and returns the favor. If you are making the world better with your work, and receive money for it, this is Yasatic.

Eleven- Being without fear. This is in regard to beholding a God sincerely without fear of repercussions from Him. Because if you are doing wrong your sins will find you. But if you are not avoiding the punishment and don't have fear, regret, or guilt from it you are actually innocent, like being naked before Ya.

Twelve- asking for Ya grandiose things. Such as great wealth, or power, or sex. As long as you don't expect so much of it coming into reality or disdaining Ya if it doesn't, then this is a Yasatic thing.

Thirteen- laying ground for honesty. If you are honest though judgmental you are still being honest, though Satanic in your judgment.

Fourteen- making your judgment righteous. Jesus slipped this Yasatic thing into his teaching. It is Yasatic and I think he knew it.

This is in some cases very acceptable, necessary for the greater good and even with great force applied.

Fifteen- taking chances. The bravery against failure- wanting to succeed, fearless if you fail. Dreaming big, endeavoring to achieve a result, and not being crushed by failure when present is Luciferian in its scope, *godly* in its victory.

Sixteen- simply agreeing or lying to prevent an argument or fight.

As well to just blend in. As these things preserve peace they are good, and in a Satanist view simply the smarter way to do something.

The formula for Christian Satanism should assert that if it is even a little Yasatic (Christian Satanic) then it is entirely enough. It should not be confined to a rigorous formula.

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The Contracted Anarchist Social System

This is a generally lawless fully right enabling system that gives power to corporations and those that serve them. To them you basically sell your soul for peace, money, protection, and productivity.

This is to say that an individual chooses their fate, putting themselves into the hands of corporations, for which a contract is assigned.

However a contract is changed- that I won't personally cover.

But each place provides certain things (such as one providing beds, and food, while another provides money, but that one doesn't, and there may be some that

meets all of a person's needs) and to disregard the contract may have you removed.

A system like this is already being implemented.

Credit- Coin Implementation

Based on the letters of your name objects cost a certain credit coin, and this is relative to a *Master Name.*

Let's say your name is Joe Bubba Black. Then Astins Cherry Cider would be a two credit coin. There are two letters that match the name with the product.

But what about a nugget of gold? That is where the "sub terms" are applied. *Must buy also. Must pay payments. Must pay for hourly service. Only for rent.*

Why use such a system? Because it makes for a diverse more moldable (like clay) economy- most importantly one that kind of very well creates a living, breathing, differentiating, and ever evolving economic system.

For example- there are many things people are buying- so there are many new and different things sold. Services come about- more ways to use credit coins. Work is more broadly done- you can work more specifically for what *you* would buy. You or your boss or both come to terms which credit coins you will work for- and those determine more specifically what you would buy.

Remember- a five or six credit coin is the same as a three or one, they just buy different things, depending on your name (its letters) and possibly a Master Name.

Hell is a Presence, not its own Place

Hell is a state in which one is within itself. It's not here or there, up or down, it is a state within.

One day I was sitting on a bench and there was strange music playing. I was talking "to everyone" and was shooshed. It gave me such a strong impression that on this eerie day while the sun was setting that others around wanted to hear the suffering of hell.

A person's perception is different while under hell. Otherwise plain music, such as any American music really, sounds evil- a thing of Satan.

Sometimes soda, anything with carbonated water, tastes toxic. And I can imagine what it tastes like to a dog. Food, though, I ate like a dog (maybe more like a cat) and was intensively good- very good!

Fantasy and reality coalesce in Hell. It's sometimes an object of reality (fantasy) , sometimes fantasy is reality, in hell. One can very well get lost within it, in Hell. Especially in oneself, in hell, lost in details, particularly- details of self, one can get lost in Hell.

You hear voices/ spirits/ demons in hell, often. And you have incredible visions. I once saw a cloud fall from the morning star that looked like a bath black angel. It veered to the left of the sky and became a serpent with devil horns. Over the first ray of the sun it went, disappearing in the East. Then at the end of the morning star, a magnificent cloud that looked more like a bird angel appeared, looking up at the star. After that a black rainbow cloud appeared, and a murder of crows flooded the park.

To Emphasize..

Visualization, Optimal- Pathic Reasoning, Pride, Bright Side Thinking, Self-Inclusivity, Knowing Your Tastes, Removal of Inhibition, and “Memory Drawl. “

These things are of utmost importance to being and becoming your best.

First, *visualization.* Remember that having God's image makes us as gods that can effectively change the world around us in the magic use of visualization. Visualization is superior meditation, and it causes things to happen. Magic comes into being the way that is able to, much as water will find its own way.

Once while trying to create sea monsters, I actually caused a few cruise ship wrecks instead (whoops!)

Visualization also empowers the soul. It concentrates it, fills it.

It can also prepare you for the future, as much as you think about it- and the more you are ready, such as with scientific advancements.

Visualization should always be in part a little idyllic. The more of it the better, depending on how good you use it, the more “special” feelings arrive. (Words

cannot articulate the strange senses certain thoughts receive while meditating, and they are your best results.)

Lyrical music can restrict you, but while listening to worded lyrical music, transform it into the meaning you'd have it be, not necessarily what is being sung.

Ideas are countless. One example of mine is imagining the Christian and Satanic Bible as Romeo and Juliet, giving birth to the Christian Satanic Bible. Be abstract, idealistic, imaginative.

The Earth we live in is affected by the feelings and thoughts of the people within it. This I have experienced to be very true. If intense enough, a person's pride can cause a thunderous storm.

If you think about certain things as another having a different perspective, they might. And thinking about new things, as inventions, release them, putting them forth into the open, and excelling their emergence.

Bright side thinking does many good things. I used to cull up what was positive in my life for hours every day, and deconstructed the negative. The results were astonishing. It was like a different way to be in good spirits apart from being spiritual.)

Self inclusivity is being your own person as much as possible and requires to be alone often enough, or what is actually better, if you can, being alone in a crowd. It's to refute the popular and modern "think a likes." Look at it as such a good thing- they in the library or music store getting the same things all others do- but the Yasatic gets the rest of it.

Pour over many books or songs, type of dress, hobbies, etc., until you find those things unique to you- and take it.

As for taste: that's kind of the same side of another coin. Learn what you like the best. Learn the best of the least and the least of the best- and most importantly the best of the best!

You'll then know *what* you can get and what of all good there is to have and even rouse new interests!

I don’t expect you to go out into public and do and say anything and loudly. But if you lose all inhibition that way you will tear down great walls. You’d make yourself free, freer than you ever thought you could be, being in the ways you never dared before.

If you cannot do it in public then do it alone, or with a friend.

The remembrance technique, to briefly say so again, is to take a small basic dictionary and word by word remember something, anything, based on the word- and the incredible opening of memory will result- things previously dead and gone.

My Grand Palace, and What is Your’s?

First let’s pray a simple prayer.

“Holy Helper, will you bring about robust scientific advancements, fitting into our lush needs?”

That’s our prayer for today. Let’s imagine something: if science merely produces meager, though robust, advances- such as solid holograms most of all- we could live within the structure of a hologram. If AI and robotics and machinery advances a little enough then we could very easily be materially wealthy.

With this in mind I’ll describe my own super- palace.

It would be a memory, taste, magic, glow in the dark, and master of expression palace.

It's so far reaching. The walls, plastic, the floor, stainless steel. The outer walls glow in the dark. The memory section has all the best things of my childhood. In the master of expression good internet tech and creative resources. In the magic section items of magic for use of it- mostly music and comfort for practicing visualization. In the taste section will be every good thing of my tastes, food and otherwise.

I’d like to be in Holland.

I once asked Ya, “if I can’t have the earth could I at least have a portion of it? All the following night I dreamed of Holland, mostly just hearing the word Holland over and over again.

I used to hug the Earth and say,”I hug my little blue rock. I love my little blue rock. I pray it will be wonderful wherever I am on my little blue rock and I pray the sun stays where it is!”

Offhand, do you want to know what’s the best time? Laying on the ground stretching out your arms, pretending you are bound and saying, “I’m the King of the Jews!” I was at the Fisherman’s Grotto in San Francisco doing that and right after I said, “I’m the King of the Jews!” A cop pointed at me and said, “Get up and go!” I felt like I was commanded to set myself free.

They That Come to Thrive

In difficult times the brilliant go into play- dough holes selling play dough. Some go into hiding having been prepared, already having been reclusive. Those that take up better positions through relentless thoughts inside science and invention have made grand sums of money while the regular and simple have done little to nothing but survive off of meager pay.

Those that are the innovators, really those that refuse to toil and never elevate themselves have made outstanding changes in the Earth.

If a person was to take the time to think not so much as the “seen on TV” or the slight differences but rather to pursue the greater things- S/ he could conquer and be made wealthy.

I had a few formulas construed for the better road there:

First take two to four pre existing things and combine them. Second, develop your abstract thinking- you could use Solomon's sigils to idealize a new circuit board. And third, do things in your own way, but do learn the fundamentals of the science under which you are working.

I and I now have things to add to that:

Practice and end- all. People like Steve Jobs knew that the cell phone could be greater than the personal computer- that a cell phone was a better personal computer, so he went forth to have the best one made.

However, what comes beyond that? A watch? A *ring*? A *set* of rings – wrist band, hologram, what? What composes the next best step? I really do like the ideas of rings. There could be ten of them and could make your hands work magic.

I add that using visualization to music you can dream of things to come. It would present one idea and another and give you many ideas of the things possible in the products of science.

And also keep in mind that just because *you* think some things are impossible or couldn't be any better does not make it so. These are things that would likely be thought up by other people, or a group, or a piece at a time until it is so.

After all, if you could think it up, you would make it yourself. A man in the dark ages may think there could never be anything better than the sword but then came Lucas and the light saber. Take these things twenty years or a thousand- science can.

Capitalism is not Just for the Rich

Old ideas never die. There are still many that listen to classical music and play MS-DOS games (and Atari.) Grand pianos are still used, and brick for homes. If anything old things are given new life. Many people are getting these old video game systems newly made and newly made games are coming out for them.

What was once done with relatively few people: producing old Nintendo games, now are being done by kids and adults alike.

And altogether these old things cost several thousand dollars cheaper than before. Hundreds of games and a thirty dollar system- games that were fifty dollars each and systems 200$. They used to fill large arcade cabinets but got smaller. All the way to the size of a half foot cube- plug it in (your giant TV) and enjoy!

It would have been for me several hundred dollars to get a 32 inch flat screen TV back when. But now that's under $200. I started out with a very small 12 inch TV, not even that, and it was black and white. But now people are moving to digital projectors and have 100 inch displays.

In just a few years after its release, a video game console as used is 50 dollars- as new? A few hundred.

No one had a DVD player- now they are thirty dollars.

The grand point is that what barely earlier the rich could afford or a poorer person barely can, if at all, quickly are the cheap things of the future. That's capitalism. Where the rich have the piece of the pie later we eat some too, just not right away. But sometimes we all eat at the same time.

As a matter of fact many have things for free. Classical music CDs are a dime a dozen. Free music of an enormous library is. And ROMs and emulators, movies and shows, have been made free via the internet. It used to be pricey to create books- now books are freely reproduced (as an eBook.)

How Asceticism Forever Changes People

It seems the greatest religious minds have endured difficulties in life. If you are to create a groundbreaking new religion then asceticism, whether deliberate or not, but taken as an opportunity, is the best thing you can do.

Let's consider some examples:

The Buddha was at first rich but left his wealthy life to find a greater meaning. He went from wealthy to destitute and would come to know the meanings behind life and suffering and all the peaceful perspectives as one enlightened.

Jesus is a major example. He was homeless and frail. He faced surmounting difficulty leading up to his unimaginable torture on a cross. And what if he was rich? What if he had every good thing? Would he really have had anything seriously said about our existence? Well at best he'd have advice on how to become wealthy.

Mohammed- he was poor, to- much so.

Even L Ron Hubbard is an example. He was a struggling writer with poor book sales and living on crumbs. But eventually he made a breakthrough (with his book, Dianetics.) And it's been said of his children that they lived off beans.

As for me, I'm most certainly no exception. The worst of my life hasn't been from being homeless or incarcerated, of which I both were, but the worst thing? It was when I had no food. And that was often in my life. I might have had one piece of bologna, or sometimes not even that.

And I've been homeless, once for a year. Still during difficult times, for 6 years I spent writing The Christian Satanic Bible. While going to the library, a friend's home, or on a cheap laptop- and I would never have done anything better- it is my master work.

Final Fantasy as a Religion

A person can create a religion from many different sources but a Final Fantasy religion would be the best. There are many different stories in Final Fantasy, each different from game to game. They have all new characters and stories from game to game, with very few sequels.

The game very well imposes what could be a religion, a kind of "anti religion" theme exists within it- and this is much like Christian Satanism.

Someone could make a religion from Star Wars- and some have. But it's not much of a religion. Its shallow ways- using characteristics of Jedi or Sith lifestyles, which there isn't much of and not much of a religion could be from. And some in so doing have lied to themselves well enough that the Force *does* exist because they want so much their fantasy to be real- like those that make themselves believe vampires are real.

For most things there's just not enough substance there to form a new religion but Final Fantasy is *loaded* with it.

The Christian Satanic bible owns some of its substance from the Final Fantasy series. For example, ideology. And also using spells in real life- not as waving hands and bringing up fire- but rather to fire up others is to cast fire on someone.

As it has been a monumental influence on my life most of what I write was formed from Final Fantasy.

Maybe I'll make a Final Fantasy religion some day.

I'm sure it would be better than a Zelda religion, or a Star Trek one. Star Trek at best has the Rules of Acquisition- but they are humorous and simple, as they currently are.

I would like that Christian Satanists become creators of religions, whatever they create. Nothing so much changes the world than a good religion.

The Everlasting?

Do not bother wasting your time into forming anything you think will be everlasting. Instead speak your mind and present ideas of your own- present sincerity.

Many people abolish the Holy Bible because it promotes slavery, genocide, and sexism. Its ideas are largely impractical these days and have lost much of its practice. But as long as its authors presented themselves honestly- but they didn't. They sold themselves to the public and were victims of influence. Their influences were many. They handed it down. They weren't thinking much for themselves.

I imagine Man may eventually arrive at a truly god mindset someday. Then all knowledge and writings- including this one, would merely be as a dog teaching a human. That through biological engineering science, or a highly advanced android- all anyone currently has to say- would be like a dog who thinks he can teach a human.

People used to engross themselves in menial forms of entertainment. In keeping himself entertained as well as possible Man has made great strides scientifically.

Maybe things aren't so bad for the future of my work, maybe it would be given to a lesser humanoid.

These ideas I present are reflections of someone who has kept himself apart from popular and conditioned psyches. I am ahead in that. As long as I exist I will write. And I don't think the end of my current life will be the end of my work. Who knows? I may live forever in the flesh if science gets the ball rolling. And there will be those that extend my work. And maybe as I evolve mentally, my work will be ever- better, if not ever- lasting.

Having no Softy Heart to Break

The best you can do to have a strong, cool (if not plain cold) grey heart- Having, in short, a *Grey Heart,* is to not succumb to the self pity forming white heart producing effects like coming from "bleeding heart music." Have your songs listened to without bleeding heart ideas.

A man is otherwise strong- is not a petty person- if he does not envelop himself into the woes of sad broken heart love you forever music.

Take a more rational stance on relationships. Yes, you may lose someone- but drop the masochist. Do not invest into this triumphal kind of perspective about the surety of having found eternal love. Do you realize how very stupid those songs sound?

Things come and go. Try maybe speed dating. Ask out all around or find someone online- or know a hooker.

Yasatism as a Way of Not Being

Christian -Satanism is of people not taking seriously any concrete label. It is its own thing- but the label's nature is a natural one. Christian -Satanism is not strictly a way of being. It's a way of all- being, all- becoming.

It has got to be the best label.

It annoys me that all others are taking a side. Why don't you take a side? Being a Christian Satanist is being a cheater.

Simplifying

All that cool mindedness is is choosing peace

All that work is is choosing to desire the process

All that reading is is a little at a time

All that a movie is is a moment at a time. For me watching a movie or show isn't a rule to finish. I watch them a little here and there until I've seen them in complete.

All that a bath is is peroxide and a rag

All that song writing is is good words and a few chords

All that cleaning is is a little here, a little there

All that writing is- well, for me it's up to 20 pages a day. But I enjoy doing it, seeing it as an opportunity, not a goal, not a toil.

All the best eating comes from the best food- and not too much of it.

Collecting is having all of one thing in time. But why?

..

Leisure Time..

I once heard of a man that said he walked a mile every day in order to enjoy his free time. By having something he wanted to do but not doable immediately in the day, by the time his desired activity came he had built up a desire to have it.

If a person is productive, filling a need from others, then he is a more viable member of society.

It may sound atrocious to some but I think that people who are on disability income should be taught and invested in to be creative- if they at all can. Which for the very few who are, let's say, badly autistic or such, are a small percentage of people on disability income. But those that can- paint, write, play music, or work on creative products- should get paid a little more.

If a police officer likes one type of person it is most of all one that is hard working and productive- and that is a major thing taught in incarceration.

There's no rest for the wicked- but idle hands are *not* the Devil's work.

Supporting The Underdog

This is a very Yasatic thing (Christian Satanic) that of supporting an under dog, especially in fortifying and turning the tables in their favor. -Oh how proudly they have fallen! Oh how the weak have become strong! And those that have done this have thought your choices were poor- but the lesser thing has off become the best, in time.

And you- you were a savior unto them, their victory.

I want the success of the company SEGA. -Even if from a separate force, but their name being important. A new video game console made in its name could be called the Seagasis- or if SEGA creates it they could call it the SEGA Phoenix.

I like SEGA mostly for the reason that it began as a more wicked choice and its games were certainly wicked (such as Altered Beast and Mortal Kombat -which SEGA allowed for blood to be in it.) And they are under- regarded. They created

3D with Virtual Fighter- the best start in 3D games. But SEGA “went gray and went away.”

As for under- liked, other under- used things:

Vegeta from DBZ

Linux, and Ubuntu

Legend, the movie (and *no* not “I am Legend”)

Skechers (shoes)

LEXX, the show

Nobuo Uematsu, who can never be popular enough

And Live 365 -the website (if that’s still around by the time this is read.)

The Big Bang and Evolution From Monkeys are Preposterous Ideas.

Some people can’t accept that the idea we were burst into being – that a life is composed of flesh and chemicals- meaning really nothing- that we are just here so oddly haphazardly- are altogether absurd ideas.

We have harassed the power of the universe extensively. They don’t consider the extraordinary marvel of compact cell phones but will tell you that you are merely a working of chemical and flesh. That’s like saying a cell phone is just electricity and metal, which is true- except we as such- we plainly have a soul.

And what is there to purposeless existence? What if a cell phone just kind of came into being? Even more- what if it just kind of came to know itself?

L Ron Hubbard, whether or not you personally like him (which I do) posed the question, “when you close your eyes and look at a memory, what sees it?” A “scientist” would say, simply chemicals.

It is like a question that the fridge would ask the electricity: Where do you go when I’m off?

It is my stance to not accept all things of scientific theory. It has been so often that the best of scientific understanding was later determined to have holes. That’s been before and is still now. First they say gravity, then they say one thing wrong

later and another thing well, let’s go back and rearrange this theory: I’ve said it before: It's like they glue together a house of cards.

How to Use and What of Magical Artifacts?

Bed

A bed most conductive of magic is a coffin. With incense near it, and four candles, on each corner, *and* music playing- to which you visualize- works magic. But first, eat well at a table- savoring it. And generalize to what you will visualize.

An Occult Diary

When you write down details of the day you may find things were subtly presented to you. Or you may otherwise note things that stood out, or appeared out of place. I had a brief thought one afternoon of Mammon being a guard to the gates of hell and would have forgotten about it. But I wrote it down. And later came to know he is sometimes considered to be.

Also I had this sudden idea of making a Pentagram of Azrael. His name in Hebrew has five letters, and I made his angelic image in something as a Baphomet. I would have just ignored the thought to do this. But later I saw a pre existing image of Azrael that put him in a pentagram and realized something was revealed to me.

My examples are numerous. One more thing was that I kept thinking of the word principality. I was trying to think of the perfect form of a ruling party. I didn’t even know what a principality was. So I wrote it down, looked it up later- and it was perfect. More than that, some metaphysical element came from it when I found d that is an old word that also indicated a pre- existing principality- that being Jesus, angels, archangels (in a specific order, those that rule.)

A Thick Hooded Robe- perfectly helps meditative visualization. It produces more comfort than anything else could.

Your Potion, Your Drink

Whatever it is. What is important is how you drink it. And that is very slow- but not sipping. It's consumed with slow continuous drinks. This causes a feeling of peace and relaxation which opens your “gate” to bringing it magical energies.

Putting on the Ritz

To dress proudly is to present yourself desirably to outer forces. O es mentality is changed- and much to the better- when you are well dressed. This is greater than the cloaks of a ceremony. Your “gate” is open, leaving you receptive to forces, sometimes diabolical. And this is good use in lesser magic whereas you are well off socially.

A Crystal

There’s a lot of those saying diamonds and rubies are the greatest of stones- but none are so *magically* powerful as crystals. Namely blue and rose quartz crystals.

When Ya designed and set them forth He was giving them particular power knowing that they will be regarded lesser, but wanted all things on earth to be valuable.

W a crystal. It just makes things better.

Green Marbles

More importantly how they are used. I looked far and wide for the impossibly difficult thing- a good, working ritual. One of the few I’ve found came from a book called *Nocturnal Magic* by Konstantinos. I improved it by using a green marble instead of a clay sphere.

Obscure Things- Things Old and Forgotten

Things once well loved have engulfed energy until the mouth is shut. To open its mouth is to “here” magic and that's the best way it can be said.

So it is that to look through old books, hear old songs, especially classical, with or without vocals, has you kind of fall backwards.

The spirit of man was one way and it evolved. But to engross yourself in his things of the past will envelope yourself into his previous spirit, kind of as a magical form of time travel. And underneath these things, in the sub of contact- reality, there exists these things uncovered.

What I love Most is to Pretend

I sometimes lay on the ground like a cross and think I’m Jesus saying “I'm the King of the Jews!” Do you have a church where I could do that?

More than that I like to snatch up personalities. It's fun too. I rise from bed and start talking in a strange accent “the Detective,” for example, giving myself a duty for the day.

But the greatest of these is with my Mickey Mouse doll. It’s the size of a foot- the smaller one. I pretend it's Satan sometimes. We sing a song and dance around- a song called, “I will steal paradise.” Someone once told me this was Satanic blasphemy- but it's not. It's bad enough God is so taken as a mean, butt picking, pitiful God- but Satan, too? Satan just altogether gets pissed off by this? *Not mine!*

Wherever I go my Mickey will go. If I have just one thing- it's gotta be my Mickey (by the way I have Mickey Mouse shirts, stickers, and a MM watch.)

High Hopes

Whenever someone promises something to you then doesn’t come through on it, then they are a despicable untrustworthy thing.

If they promise you something they may be feeling indebted to you- or worse, pushing their debt ahead of them.

Don’t promise at all. If you don’t promise something you might not have to face the reality of not wanting to take care of it in the future.

If you don’t promise then they can encounter it as a sudden surprise when you accomplish/ do it. And if you don’t promise it then there is no pressure in the meanwhile having it done.

Belligerent People

From time to time I’ve seen people go haywire often saying their rights are being violated, always feeling it was their right to aggress. These people shout yell and threaten, throwing fits. Sometimes they accuse their agressed of racism, and lie saying they were called a nigger.

In whatever slippery way they could get it, they’ll find it.

People that are belligerent against authority should be thrown to the ground and have their arm broken- no matter who they are (apart from children.) But in any regard they should be made to respect people in charge of greater peace.

But they aren't. A security guard can't hit someone with a furious temper tantrum. They have to take insults. Those that act this way know they can hurl all manner of shit around. They should be knocked out of their senses and pointed the right way.

Are you made of doll parts?

There are those with brick- they are strong, dependable and sturdy.

There are those of feather- they are dreamy and last forever

There are those of cloth- they cannot be formed apart.

There are those of water- always getting cold or hotter.

There are those of fire- they live to inspire.

There are those of wood- who knew that they could?

There are those of earth- quite much is their girth.

There are those a doll who hate the words of Paul! They would never fall when playing with a ball- Christian Satanists one and all.

Chaos of the Seeds

You are "Chaos Seeders," Christian Satanists.

This involves all things complacent/ stale.

For example- a society. As new societies form they are robust. The roads are new and freshly paved.

But over time comes more roads and more routes. Or look at it this way: there are less problems to address in the beginning. What would be right or wrong in society is much in the open air.

But soon one problem becomes two, becomes four- and they have a way of multiplying, not mere adding. Subtraction, as it turns out, is really just all too much multiplying out figured solutions in the utopian quest.

Over time societies become a system of systems.. Of systems of systems.

This is evident in all societies that have been around for any time. For example in God's Israel the dictates of Moses became so carefully and stringently followed that to spit on the ground was to plow on Sunday.

Jesus came into this system- and the system was already about to burst- and Jesus was the perfect figure to do so- he planted seeds of chaos.

So the main agenda is to turn things on its head and start new. Whatever it is- it just needs to be revolutionary. For example: as the Hippy movement of the sixties.

The earth itself though is dying without chaos. And no matter what an environmentalist would tell you- there is a need for billions of seeds to be dropped down upon the earth.

Sweet Majestic Solitude

It is true that Man is social. People can't be so much their own honor and approval. One's thoughts only go so far about oneself. Though stigma from others- usually isn't good, is even very bad. And one then would hide and conceptualize a remedy of power.

It's been said, say nothing bad about yourself. That a person himself says to himself he'd never accept from another's mouth. But when someone says it about themselves it's very meaningless. You can say to yourself "how stupid!" But you don't hurt your own feelings- at least I don't.

With as much as you are social, fine, of course- but although we are social, we also all need time alone. This should be given an opportunity for any- especially one's spouse, but also friends and family. Give them time alone, and take out time alone for yourself.

I don't know about you- but the thought of my own hotel room for a few days would be heavenly.

Thoughts should be driven inner, just not outer.

My Prayers

I'd said some time ago to God asking him to have Satan hear me. I'd run a bad direction in prayer- otherwise, but not to include that. You would get what you ask for- at a price. And NY prayers dragged me under- particularly from requesting to

“be everything Lucifer, the son of Satan.” As a side note, I love Lucifer as a name. Some would say it was never meant to be a name at all. Others would say it is Satan. Some are the sons of Satan. And even some say it is referring to Jesus.

So after these grandiose prayers emerged I was situated into turmoil like Nebuchadnezzar. Homeless- a year, incarcerated and committed- two more.

There came a day during incarceration that I prayed for good music and food in my life. At my most bottom base I found them to be the best things of a good life, that nothing was better than these two in life.

We the PEOPLE

In consecrating a new People the founding fathers were refugees from a tyrannical Church state- the worst in history.

These founding fathers were known to have been lively attendants to occult-based groups. Whether or not they were openly Satanic- they couldn’t really be. Not any more than today in most places, as Christians remain the type that would crucify your Satanic beliefs.

These founding fathers founded exclusive freedom of religion. And the press and speech. They knew what that would lead to. It wasn’t a far stone throw away to know.

And came Satanism- and a lot of it. Our media, movies, and the personal beliefs of most people in America are saturated with Satanism, and when not, at least anti-God. Just very well out in the open- Devil worship and lucid elaboration on why Christ is *bad.*

Music is – Movies are- Cartoons are- Video games are- Books are.. *Satanic.*

America was called “The New World,” early on- and it is Satan's. *We are Satan's people. America is Satan’s Israel.*

I’m Christian Satanist but with every point covered I’d rather be in Satan’s country than God's.. Would rather be in a Satanic area than a Christians. Maybe that has something to do with being Christian Satanic and not just Christian.

The World is 360

This formula of Satan occurs throughout music- it really is the Devil's music and TV. Those that serve Satan best are subtle- though sometimes, altogether apparent and shocking.

It is the Devil's nation- one far better equipped than Rome in its time. But things can turn to dust in one day.

I have often thought of those geniuses that thrived in difficult times. And those that didn't inherit anything to do so- rather, they just came into being- like great bombs set off in turmoil and toil.

After all there were those that during the dust bowl that went from bad to worse and those that developed a mentality in life, the ever- dreamers, that excelled into true masters. It could be as simple as making Monopoly or Play- Dough, separating oneself into a factory are breaking the bonds of poverty.

At any moment war can break out. Even here, in America- even in some ways especially so. Would one hide? Do they know where to hide? Were they prepared? Would they succumb?

I dress advantageously. And I've already endured homelessness. And I've done reasonably well. And I can honestly say, "nothing is as bad as it seems," and, "things have a good way of working out."

I like to think of my own people as, "My People of Perfect Sense."

My People of Perfect Sense

I used to think day to day my followers were *the wobblers*

Then I called them *The Spiny Heads.*

Then, when I knew right what to call them I called them "My People of Perfect Sense."

Circle around me. I'll teach you the greatest things. Find me. I want all of you in my life.

The Scientology dogma says that Scientologists may have a god of their own choosing- anyone or anything but Jesus- because Scientology is not *Judeo Christianity.*

Let us offer ourselves up as the gods of Scientology, then. We will publicly promote it and we will support it. We will say, we do so as your gods. And will offer ourselves up individually as gods.

A brief BackGround of My Life

I was born in 1980, in the Zebulon Hospital of Raleigh North Carolina, Wake County, but moved to Portales New Mexico when I was 1.

At age 8 I was listening to two friends talking about magic. I was very interested in this subject. One said to the other that white magic wouldn't damn you, but black magic would.

So I went to the library and began pouring over all sorts of occult books. But didn't meet my expectations on what magic could do.

Then at age thirteen I had been listening to Satanic music, particularly Slayer, and at that age sold my soul, "to be a powerful Satanic figure," and, "to be a leader of a Satanic cult."

When I turned 18 I attempted to join the Marines. I had gone to Meps and came to qualify, then shipped off to boot camp. But I brought the Satanic Bible, and because of it asked to leave- which I accepted.

When I turned 19 I was having trouble in my life- real and bad mental problems- that turned out to be Schizophrenia. Not well enough known- Schizophrenia is *not a multiple* personality disorder. They are two none alike. Schizophrenia is hearing voices said to be hallucinations- not real. I was hearing demons in my head and it was affecting my thoughts and my life.

So after being seriously debilitated by Schizophrenia, entered into a mental hospital. And put on SSI (disability income.)

From that time I lived in hotels, mostly. But wanting a change in life came to San Francisco, California, where I thrive.

Wisdom Must Come Forth

Wisdom is a comprehension that some cannot receive, and some receive it greater than others. But all comes as it is or can be understood: while others are deaf to it, entirely.

Have a ready mind and be alert to it, that it may preserve and establish you.

Where the light of Christian Satanism wanes, shine forth. Where we are not- *be.* Give the world the Christian Satanic its treasure and give it life where it is otherwise dead.

Through the ages where we are few and far between we must singularly double, triple, and multiply- dually increase. We must flower forth colorfully- not as weeds- in fact-

If it is one apprentice you have, then very well. Teach him thoroughly and have him reach out- then teach another. Because its wisdom should be handed down as one cares- not so impersonally- but to one alone, then another.

They are *The Returners* and have the master key to Church. That is the greatest bond- that between Master and Apprentice. And have it be at its utmost best.

My writings are in the public domain. You may freely copy them- with or without personal profit.

The Master Key to Christian Satanism

Those that know these may understand them more or less than others. But those that apply them right bear the Key to Yasatism (*Christian Satanism.)* These have taken grueling time to pinpoint and arrange. It has come to my understanding that these are its optimal key:

1- The greatest title and way of that title is to be at yet not to be *it.*
2- The greatest way is a choice- it is not one possible choice, but a choice of any and from all.
3- One cannot fathom *total reality.* But sending the mind outward, it can touch upon many things- and the universe itself can be manipulated- formed, in its outward expanse.
4- We are all limited to our grasp of reality by the conformed way in which it is handled. Your depth of understanding requires you to handle outgoing thoughts erratically- that you cannot come to as walked unto, but that you can only come to by stumbling unto.
5- The universe has innumerable sounds of it being spoken to, but only those sounds coinciding with its overall wishes are heard and applied.

6- S/ he who calculates and brings forth the best possible time within any hour has entirely mastered existence. But this is sometimes a hand me down from before, that, in the future, you bring forth your own paradise- there is no greater thing to be competent at.
7- One travels ahead as one is driven behind. Today is that day of your calling. In the metaverse you only travel through as quickly as you have learned to drive. Your speed is determined partially by your make at birth, but more so by your own drive to increase your speed. These are the things that improve my mentality. And is generally permanent.
8- Nothing matters more than these few things: satisfaction, pleasure, and happiness. And these things generally come without toil. It is easier to enjoy life than very many other things that can improve it otherwise- but still, it alone isn't such a life.

Advanced Hermetic Principles of Magic- Never Before Disclosed

"As above, so below." Your thoughts and psyche, emotions and essence of your soul go up into "The Nether." When they are perfected, they return to you, and we each are in great measure things from before.

These things are always going up, collectively as "Netherengery." It does not stop until it finds itself in another being, or a place of "suitable ceasing." But even then it doesn't stop. It has just been captured. And within its encapsulation it is still being worked- it is still moving.

When it has met its purpose it has been let go. And further away it goes. It goes in a circle. Its course is like circular gravity. Its circle can be large or small. And can also be quick or slow. That depends on how much it is being absorbed. When it is set free, though, it is very fast, and returns to you- it is on a circular path.

The concept of "as above, so below," is not in a literal sense. It is better understood more simplistically as "It is in Nether."

That circle moves above, through, below, back through, and above then back through, continually. Where there is life, so it is. And one is many circles of widely different places. The circles go through other circles and none are at a

fixed place- but all are of pieces and parts of the universe *as not a place of the material world but of its "Nether Contact Space."*

Magic Names

In a more simple and rudimentary form of name creating there are user names created online.

But they are seldom ever magic names- which are new words, not theme words.

In creating new spirit names- names that themselves create new spirits, complex sounds must be formed as to collectively in one name are a many things as one name.

For example if you have the word *light* to be incorporated into the name then any number of words can be used to have it in the name (ray, sun, star, beam, glow) and if the spirit name is to include *bringer of light* then includes the word *bringer* in some way (bearer, offering, providing, giver.)

Whole words aren't used, however. Just as new words are created from other partial words, new spirit names are, too.

So let's combine "giving," and "light." One word could be for the two, "Givight." And you have a new spirit name.

These very well are usable in magic as new existing entities.

The Old Curses

(WO) Man was said to let take the sandals of nature and conquer it- which they recently have been coming to. And it was said (WO) man could but live to be 120. But with reference to some scripture in the Book of Isaiah- Humans were said to some day live a thousand years (more accurately it stated in the future to live a hundred would be a child's age.) And that same chapter states that animals won't be slaughtered by other animals.

So my point being is that these old things were our curse. Jesus Christ said that the old curse will be gone. And that heaven was in our midst.

So coinciding with this- as all the old curses will be undone- most importantly death, science is advancing, rapidly.

Once you are saved you always are. The Yazidi knew it, and as we do, applied that. Your salvation is without condition. Once you are well and truly saved you are forever. Ya would not throw that good thing you were into the fire. You are not just your “present,” you're also your past, and never your future.

Christian Satanists are potentially a wonderful occurrence to God. The meaning of that must be left to your own understanding.

Things are Always Weird

There’s no real meaning behind what is normal, abnormal, weird and not weird. All things are substantially weird to some kind of perception, to others the same is normal, acceptable, without regard.

If you listen to modern rap and hip hop you may fit yourself into that lifestyle thinking it is the coolest thing. Actually these things have always appeared clownish to me, at any time.

Do you remember The Fonz? Oh boy everyone thought he was the coolest thing that could be. But now that character is a complete moron.

Then is it that being modern is to be cool? That to be cool you have to do it *of today?* People in the future are going to ridicule the way the hipsters of rap speak and wave their hands at you knuckles in front.

Like Adam Sandal's mom said, “They’re all gonna laugh at you!”

It takes someone enormous self confidence to act crazy, but they are always the most popular, the coolest of all people.

Modern Incarnations

TMNT movies- wow! The turtles actually look better than the originals from 1990! And they have Craig!

Recently old ideas are rapidly being given new incarnations. Much of the time they are better than before.

Old video game systems and games are being made again, independently from their originators. Even new games are coming out for them. They cost together many several times cheaper than their originals. And since this tech today is child’s play they are more dependable- though also more replaceable.

Instrumental/ classical music is still being made- for movies and video games. I pour through them sometimes. I recommend the theme to Gremlins and Troll, and the music from Legend. But there is so much more good music to be found than simply that.

As for video game music we have a primitive source of early age electronic music. What if the piano or trumpet had an early day? Final Fantasy music- music by Nobuo Uematsu- is better than Beethoven, and isn't atonal and messy like modern music. Video game music isn't off the wall (isn't atonal, direction less) like modern classical music typically is. The soundtrack to Zelda games is always excellent, too.

Classical music is actually very popular in its new form.

My mother told me when I was a kid that the Ninja Turtles wouldn't be popular forever, but they still are. Things no longer last longer, and are always coming up again, or resurfacing. Some of it good, other of it bad, but this is all opinion.

Fiddle While Rome Burns

With as evil and Godless that so much of the world is- it having so often those that refute and calculate "proof" that God doesn't even exist- and so many murdered, liars, lazy, complacent, and perverted people: The world is altogether defiled, and it is A Yasatic stance to take up the fiddle while Rome burns.

It is appreciation of the harvester, who is Jesus Christ. Jesus Christ the harvester comes into our yard to pull the weeds. We should appreciate that. Would you say to the harvester, "those poor weeds. Let them suffocate the other plants." Or would you say, "thank you. Now the good plants can grow."

It is a war against the ones pushing through the lines and seeking to take your life. But the authority of men is failing us. The greater authority, Jesus Christ, in such a case as ours, will come forth.

Magic Sounds

Along with the creation of new spirit names new, magical sounds, may be devised- to enhance the spirit- names, or used apart from them as words calculating magical results.

Many of us have seen in old Disney movies and elsewhere cartoon characters speaking seemingly meaningless words from simple sounds. The sounds aren't so meaningless. For example in *Cinderella* and *The Sword in the Stone.*

But these are also elsewhere, apart from Disney, especially in magic-containing music, where it abounds.

So how are they constructed into magical use? Very simply at its base, and with much work in its more excellent form. They are mysterious to its creator- they aren't so easy to just produce for effect. They are produced easily- but not easily correctly.

They are sounds that usually rhyme, usually one syllable words.

It helps to know what these simple one syllable sounds mean. But *your* meaning for them means more than any impersonal universal meaning. For me *Ru* means "to rule," *Ra* means "with great might," *Da* (to me) means, "father," and *Ya* means "so let it be." But my most potent sound is *Ler.*

It is more in the way new sounds are put together that rhyme and flow- flow like a conducted orchestra. All the words' meaning depends on you.

Here is an example of one of my best ones:

(Do the shake do the shake do the wake do the hippy- shake

Daylight com Mon me wan go home

Izaday izaday izaday yay yay yul.)

..This example uses mostly normal words, with some magical phrasing and sounds within it. It's my favorite one, so I listed it.

All About Colors

Red is a bold color. If you use red pens for any reason, it is to be bold.

Green is a lovely and pleasant color. If you like green it's because it feels good.

White is a powerful color worn by angels and liked most by Jesus. It is also the color of the greatest of things, like food and electronics, lightning and clouds, white gold and pearls.

Blue is a weird color. Maybe a man's color is baby blue. And what makes *pink* so special? White.

Yellow is a mysterious color. Who knows?

Purple is a color of pride. It is a color of the prestigious, or those desiring to be.

Gray is a color of neutrality.

Orange is just insane.

And black is a bottomless color- a color of resistance and solemn strength.

Existence as a Game

Maybe it is all just a game. Ya puts forth His decree and so does the rest of the characters: Satan, Azrael, Shiva, Lilith.. It does seem like there is a method to the madness.

I mean, c'mon. Are things in the universe really as ridiculously serious and outlandish as they are posed- in Revelations, the Koran, or Buddhism?

Are we really to go about life in such strict formation on an elusive path to salvation?

Or has Ya posed he will have these and Said, his? Is it not all so ridiculously serious and calculating- that path to Paradise where the hidden things are no more concealed.

If it was a game the rule would certainly be that *these things must remain a secret.*

Timeliness and Difference Must be In That Game

Difference isn’t just important to things of game, but is important to produce, nurture, and calculate all together.

To be timely is important pertaining to its expenditure.

When and how would you present the new part? What difference would it create? In time the best characters are, by their very nature, abused and become pale: all too dross.

You then must make a significant part and be for it excellently fitting.

I've produced a thing never before seen. And I have thoroughly elaborated and conceptualized it into a proper and fitting existence. That is, Christian Satanism. Jesus said it simply could not be done. But here it is: Satan alongside Jesus, as a kingdom that not only stands, but does everything better.

I had seen numerous clones of Satanism, but none outstanding, and certainly nothing new of Satanism posed since the Satanic Bible.

The world even has uncovered a new concept into a religion gray. And it had never before been, let alone by combining the two most potent forces (Christianity with Satanism.)

I think these things of gray will soon sprout forth. Have we all waited far too long for a greater Jedi, one gray. *Oh no you can't do this because you are *that* one. This one is yours- over there is the other.*

But why?

I have heard different things regarding Yasatism-

"That's impossible,"

"Is altogether impractical- impossible,"

"How dare you take neither side- that's un-siding,"

But more often I've heard it not only possible- but more particles that one not be altogether into one side or the other, but rather a little here, a little there, as logic allows- and logic it presents the choice.

Only logic can allow its choice.

In Searching For God

In large part we create God- and as we make Him, so He becomes to us.

In a lifetime of trial and error He masterfully forms- along. He prefers your weakness over your strength involving Him, but where you excel- that He allows and helps you master alongside.

As long as a Yasatic individual returns to Him- nothing could be better- and each time you've proven all the more you are Christian Satanic. You may

venture back and forth- which by your Yasatic brethren is all right- these enhance and better you Yasatically.

What you have made Ya to be will very well become. He is largely as He is made. He takes His making honestly. But He is never so formed fraudulently. Where He is and how He is made by you is gravitated toward and there He will be as found.

Much of what anyone makes out God to be is fitted into reality. But it is never God the fraudulent.

The Truly Strong Just Don't Care

When a person has been broken they just don't care about opinions and arguments. There comes a breaking point where a broken record says, "yeah, yeah whatever, fine, fine, are you done?"

The stronger kind of person doesn't *need* to argue or debate or have their opinions be such concrete sacred truths. They'll just agree to end the argument. There are no principles being 'blatantly' pushed around. If they are told to do something it's done, if it's easy- just to quell them.

There came a time when they just threw their hands up and said, "that doesn't really effect me. So what!" There are some at the far of one side that with one simple phrase would rage off the handle if they heard they were fat or stupid. There are those that would become sore and resentful. But at the far end of the better side are those who see it for what it is: meaningless, powerless, petty words.

Most often all it takes is to say to yourself, "so what."

The Result of Being Perfectly Christian Satanic

Perfect is a word I use a lot in the more desirable and more useful context of "as best as can."

The perfect Yasatic has many more options and a duality of choices presented to him very often in life. That duality makes her or him dwell at two ends of the spectrum, to master use of its middle: The Yasatic widely calculates choices of two extremes.

The Yasatic are richer in , for sure- and if strict individualists they have *become themselves.* The power of this is just not known but it is easily predicted that for the Yasatic experience is no shallow pond- it is an ocean so deep as to drown those not him, those that are simple, of lesser thought.

We live on a different plane, understanding better and far more broadly than the typical person. One can only imagine. But it's scores and miles beyond the simple, more everyday thinker. Hundreds of miles! A thousand! Just consider it for a moment: most of what they know in life comes from simple, unintelligent socializing. They don't know much about life- nothing much at all beyond popular issues, music videos, and wonderful drug experiences.

The Yasatic are considerably advanced thinkers. They think in a realm far, far away.

How to Teach an Apprentice

1 Your apprentice should accept and desire his envelopment into the Christian Satanic philosophy/ religion.

2 Do not overload his understanding- do not give him/ her too much to carry

3 Introduce them to the concept and importance of individuality

4 Give her/ him the basics before depth of understanding and application- first understanding, second- application.

5 Teach him that we are a group and never to forsake our own kind, but always help us to survive and thrive.

6 Guide him into ways imparting on him power- which is personal- in other words accentuate her or his strengths.

7 When s/he is self- sustaining then it is time your apprenticeship is done

8 But first give him a Yasatic purpose, such as a productive way based on her/ his talents.

Give Them The Mysterious- The Gobble-De-Gook

Possibly awaiting some grand, powerful, amazing secrets from or are those that should be humorously steered away, at least sometimes. I mean some good Yasatic doctrine is good- from any Christian Satanist, but humor is too.

Create an absurd and bizarre Christian Satanic writing for them. The key is to make it mysteriously alluring even if it's strange. It’s the answer from us from above, beneath, and the middle- it's the greatest book of magic ever written- and though it's nonsense, it makes perfect sense- *make that book.*

The thing is that these books would be your success. If you just apply that formula- and this, too: tell them not what you want them to hear- tell them what they want to hear. And don’t be what *you* want to be. Be what *they* want you to be. Sounds like it makes sense? I’m telling you how to be successful- and it's all to our humor.

Emotional Conductivity

Along with your own sound comes another to obtrude it- and believe me, there is nothing greater to know when it comes to mood.

Your tune plays along. If you aren’t paying attention to it then it doesn’t matter if another’s tune comes along- it's even inviting. But the longer that other tune plays the more you want to hear your own. And from there you could play along.

But if your tune is grand and comes another to interrupt it, or worse- contradict it and over take it- you become very sore. If another’s tune is loud and irritating- then you become loud and irritate them yourself.

When *your own* tune is loud and irritating you’d ever know. It is at the right volume for you to hear and though this tune is fury ridden it's just the right tune for you at the time.

The best you could do is enjoy a pleasant tune in life- and try to hear other's tunes as they do.

Resurrection of Old Knowledge

True knowledge is timeless. There are hoards of material out there from the far past. The world needs the qualified to unearth it and to bring it into the

forefront. Otherwise these old ideas/ material are forgotten and lost, and have failed their original purpose: to have us evolve.

This involves simply research, more than anything else. You don't want to think about these great things, create and present this material- of course, it was already done. *But it needs *you* to bring it back. It needs *you* to have a new life.* And in doing so we will evolve from it.

Again, this requires only research and really nothing more. But the more you research and discover the better.

Important Matters of Life

1 Being with those you want most to be with

2 Working toward goals

3 Being productive; worthy; having drive for it

4 Peace; rest

5 Pleasure

6 Having purpose; meaning

7 Thrill; excitement

8 Love of things; love of the world

9 And all sorts of spiritual love and fondness to the things/ people of the world- that usually being the most important.

How to Handle Something So Important

It may seem like Christian Satanism is a one way course, but it's not. Along the halls of Christian Satanism people look at different paintings or the same paintings differently.

Christian Satanism can consist of: total duality, Christianity, or Satanism. It doesn't have to always be a duality. That's because it shouldn't. Going back and forth makes one more Christianity. You can't have one without the other. You should have both well.

So people aren't up to scrutiny for hypocrisy. One Christian Satanist may contradict another, but it is only their own contradiction- a contradiction of *their own.*

On top of that a Christian Satanist may be differently styled than another. It may be another genre, but it's still music. It may be different paint, but it's still a painting. It may be another movie, but it's still Christian Satanic.

Many Troubles Piled Together

Jesus taught that if we want a good world then we must act compassionately. Very well what the current world is made up of, is little upon little amazing this form of what it is today.

When it is said *It* is hell on Earth they are understanding what Jesus conveyed as Hell is a place made.

Jesus said that those who are hateful and say hateful things are at risk of bringing down hell fire- and that could be from God- note likely it'll come down on you from the one you speak hatefully to.

The Eight Best Directions in Life

1 Being productive

2 Investing toward your future

3 To learn

4 To improve

5 To remove vice, or things that hinder you

6 To develop good or better habits

7 To increase what you want more of

8 To look for all good things, to bring about all good things, to find them, to have them, and to keep them.

Don't Collect Hurt

Anger seldom fixes a problem through itself. In some cases fury can be enacted firey to fall judgment down onto them truly heinous, as to them that hurt family. And I am a family man. And this has been.

OK so the overall preceding point is justice is in dire need to be- but usually not, and hopefully never.

To a better and far more common end are those that are rude in any possible number of ways. Or maybe people steer things in your life into a direction you don't want to go- such as an assy boss. Too are those nagging spouses. Or a growing kid of yours that's become hateful.

There's no lack of these things.

But those that step forward and can still appreciate life have no reason to let outside forces deduct from that. People that haven't grown into bitterness have true integrity, even when it is that the whole world is hatefully against them. Fortunately they have something on their side: that it made them stronger and more resilient, and hasn't embittered them.

But the true diamond is the one that dances through life to any song. F*** if s/he cares! Or I!

Some Things To Consider in Productivity

If you give of *yourself*- if what you give very well reflects you, as I sometimes do, but not all of the time, then good and bad.

Good, you will have outputted yourself, and your work reflects you. It is then sincerely you.

But people might not care to look at only *your* reflection, and they shouldn't be expected to see themselves as you. So what I do is show different widely varied reflections.

I don't only say what I want to say. I also say what others want to hear. That just means I talk about what they want to know, understand, and hear, so that they will find the talk useful.

Some things are altogether like my children- my books, at least. This has often been said. A musician I've heard and an author I've heard have said the same

things. And if you think about it, my books have as much of my DNA as a child of mine would- not literally, of course- but my books are a very deeply living representation of myself. It's even superior to a copy of me- instead of a copy of flesh it's a direct copy of my thinking- something my brain has fathered.

It seems there are more ways a human person has children than just that type of child- one flesh and bone. This is my brain, squeezed.

Suggestions on Operating a Yasatic Church

Part of the tithe should go to those that are productive on the outreach of Yasadic texts. The content of these books should be formed by the desires of the congregation- most of which are not done by majority request if at all. The tithes to these authors shouldn't be money but items necessary, if they need them (such as word processors, research materials, notebooks and pens, and perhaps other software.)

The Church congregation is informed of online activities to perform when back at home.

If someone is considered worthy of being commissioned for something (such as greater architecture, applied aesthetics, or newly composed music/ music performance) then they could do well in making the Church a better place- but please, no abstract messy paintings, or paintings simple, nor simple chord riddled music anyone could do.

Very important could be that good food is there. The unhealthy and healthy alike.

There's prayer. And there's visualization to good visually- conductive music.

Not much else matters.

But We Have Our Own Culture to Attend!

There are predominating cultures all are expected to fit into, with or without choice. These cultures are not ours, but they are expected to be our focus and concern. They are:

A culture of health- One is expected to invest time in vigorous exercise. And like a modern rendition on what's kosher- swine is alright- but fried French fries are not. It's like the god *Dr.* has handed these down to us set in stone.

A culture of the modernly popular- modern things forever seem cool. But eventually are things of ridicule. I see rappers as clowns- they wave at you with their knuckles facing you (hand open) dipping high and low. If it's not modern with you it ostracizes you- which is good. What history?

A criminal drug catering culture. For many, crime is a way of life. That life creates prostitutes, drug abusers, and aggressive, criminal lifestyles. This is the most difficult culture to refuse being a part of- bit rewarding, for them. The "rewards" are drugs- things that steal your life and soul, Sex, usually STD-ridden, and power- which is dangerous and doesn't really provide much- and often leading to incarceration. Many don't have any choice to live this lifestyle. It depends on their neighborhood. But the Christian Satanic lifestyle is altogether incompatible with it. It may seem attractive. If so, you are probably pre- mature to/ of us. We don't want your kind around.

.. *We* are expected to keep this focus, to be formed by it, and give it our attention or else be hated, ostracized, and even reprimanded. It's ever more so that not adhering to a medical doctor will mean trouble. That everything is racist, even white cars. And that every one's worth is equal to another.

What a BIG complication and mess!

Why can't we entirely focus on our *own* CS- culture? Set us free. Let us live within our own frame, free to entirely focus on our own culture without interference. This is where star trek could come in- that in handling other cultures there is a prime rule: *do not interfere with their own culture!*

I say take any other side as irrelevant to her/ his Cs development and to pursue Yasatism apart from it that you may freely and without obstruction be the most excellent Christian Satanist you could be. That it is *your culture* and regarded as all- important and sacred- something your choice. Something your choice that must altogether must be a light on your road without the flat tires or signal-signal- slower- this way- that way- turn around first- don't go that way- get our

gas! Come here! Get out of your car! Here! Drive ours! It has free gas inside, for now! But keep on driving and sorry for interrupting you!

Music Being Made

Going along with the regular direction of something is “playing it by ear.”

Being old fashioned and traditional is to “play retrograde.”

Being joyous and elevated is “conducting an orchestra.”

Compulsion is music of “minimalism”

Of fury and evil comes the metal head- as is also an explosion bursting out many things.

In the matter of things these are simple things known. But a person that regards his life as it coincides musically, the same hears his life, and the same is conductor over its direction and form. Then lessen the racket, change the scales, and perfect the performance.

I Have Come to Create a Master of the PEOPLE

I have come to weigh and calculate the spirit of the people and have set forth here its blueprint and rightful understanding conductive of its mastery through posted leaders. Satan will accept your call.

In appropriation I summon you to hear its calling and as however possible determine its worth, and either take the calling or dispose of it. But keep in mind if you are not qualified but attempt to take the call you will be trodden under and deposed.

Oh for the great leaders crushing under foot pounding lightning bolts of renewal- the outstanding, the lasting, the superiorly Christian Satanic- lead the way! Come and form us a home and we will make it everlasting- *this is our ground- none others but ours.*

In the twilight of our beginning the light shined on. The morning star did not wane. The triumph came. It leads us all. And soon the day. It was ours. And when the night fell. So as ours came. They lead us to light. Though in the dark. The light of life came. Rising us up high. Conquering everything with sacred might.

I Won't Accept a Lowly Fate

I will be exemplary. I will be the master of my fate. I will never twiddle with my future by being complacent now.

I will strive for change- the kind we all need. I will create the exemplar and give into their hands control over their fate.

I won't spend my life doing the simple, meaningless things- as saving the trees, curing a dog, tending to the weak, teaching the impossibly ignorant. These things are important but fail to reach my aim, which is far as it could be.

I will burst through. I'll be known by all. I'll succeed. I refuse to hit too short. I refuse to lessen my goals. I refuse to rest until it is so. I'll be original. I create the perfect. I will make it my every intention to "Rise Luciferian."

I cannot settle to be a simpleton, forgotten, or useless- I will overcome such things one and all. I will be greater than God. Greater than Jesus. I will be worthy enough to be Satan's Son, *The Devil's Jesus.*

I may not achieve these things. But I'll pursue them all my days. I'll leave no stone in turned. I'll even go further than thought could be realized. I will be *greater* than the Anti Christ. And as Satan's Son, as monumental as Jesus.

Being a good Guy Doesn't Work

The goods are restrained and self- restricting. They can only do as far as their principles and morals permit. As they are nice their choices are limited. As they work only in kindness, so as to that too.

Their enemies can run all over them. And their enemies do not retaliate.

In working in the frame of rule they proceed softly. They instate their cause delicately. They are restricted in not endowing it with power and might.

They use no cunning. They regard pleasures as corruption and vice. And if so, they have nothing much to offer their supporters. They don't harm their enemies. They are never feared.

In having power it is of little use- they could not claim the Earth on their own. They really don't have any use for it.

But those that are wicked (immoral, or even diabolical) will take power by the reins and lavish it. They will conquer the weak. They will rule with might. They will strictly endorse law. They will enjoy all the fruits of power. They will use and exhaust any means to get power. They will be cunning, they will allude to being good, though being not, and will lie, cheat and steal to rise to power-

And those are the successful, the ruler of rulers. Those are at the top.

But that's not well enough as said because it is outlining either Christian or Satanic ends. The Yasatic have integrity. The Yasatic desires a greater sense of peace. And the Yasatic value honor and trustworthiness, despite their otherwise bad, Satanic intentions.

The Christian Satanist *as* Christian wishes for peace and honorable status. The Christian Satanist *as* Satanic wish for power and prestige. It is very easy to draw the line between the two: and that is where the Christian Satanist is. As is so often, that's the better of the two singularly.

Among other things this is where balance is particularly important (as far as Christian Satanism goes.)

Of Those Rescued and Freed

You were wearing a slave crown. And that is a crown of proud enslavement.

The religion of Christianity bonded you and ruled over you. You were very well a slave.

We have found you and removed that crown. And for a short time you have been freed.

Now you are muddled by its residue effects. But in time the fogginess of enslavement will dissipate.

Things for a while will not be clear. For a while you will not be able to think for yourself. But in time you will again be your own. Only Satanism could set you free. You have been saved from this wreckage. You may now begin again to be yourself.

Your own magic saved you, too- You had powers brewing in the foreground that emerged and melted your bonds. You were something different: meant to

be both Christian and Satanic. And likewise as it has set you free, save each other's kind. Fight for our survival. Preserve and help us be ourselves.

The Four Ways of Retaliation

To those that would attack us as a group..

We are our group- it is a possession of ours, in fact. No one should be allowed to take what is ours. No one should be allowed to take it from it or meddle and interfere. What is ours is well established and taken to heart. But there are those that would stab us in the heart because they don't like it.

They'll sometimes look down on you. They'll think your cherished beliefs are absurd. To them anything beyond a simplistic frame, is. For example- life for them doesn't go deeper than popular music and a few agendas: as sex and drugs. They are shallow, basically ridiculing your deep water swimming. If they have things handed to them they'll mock the fisher, they'll mock hard work. They'll feel privileged, "better."

They that practice other religions will find our ways inferior.

They that are scientists will think, as always, there can be no God. And they hide bitterness to things contradicting their presumably superior beliefs.

If they try to disassemble and arrest our choices, taking from us, forcing themselves into us, anything is truly fair game.

And these are how they can be done. Let's consider it a game:

As lightning, strike quickly, without morality, and as quick as you come, as quick as you are gone.

As a blizzard, trap and seize.

As a heat wave, bear down on, come down on, as fire.

As a storm, attack on all sides.

..A Christian Satanic Map

A map should have many routes and take you to many great places, but particularly where you want to be. This map does so. Where you may have been someone made up of large pieces of others (possibly) I hope I have brought about your own person and found a group conducive to your growth.

It can be challenging. With this book a person can leave home, or you might say will find for themselves a new and better one.

For all things I didn't cover I encourage you to fill in the blanks, to "dig for treasure" where X marks the spot. Or to simply use common sense because I have avoided elaborating on simplistic, easily understood, things.

Life is a many colored thing. This religion isn't black and white, but is a rainbow with a prize at the end.

The stars and mountains tell you they are only for the greatest, highest reaching people. There is no true honor without struggle. Something could be inherited- but as far as stature goes- the best have strived and overcome, the least, who are of the most, have failed to exceed, have settled, and simply never grown better, they haven't reached their potential. You must do what others couldn't. That is the measure of high Christian Satanic class.

In the days to come commit to yourself to proceed cautiously. Begin to work toward something specific and possibly arduous. There's not any time to waste if you are to become a *star* itself in this *game.*

How to Use These Writings as an EBook

This book is small enough that it doesn't really need to be read regularly, as in paper form. And since it is a set of religious writings on very many different topics, it is easy to read- one could read it randomly. There is no necessity to read it from beginning to end.

Most topics are covered from beginning to end in four or five small paragraphs. The ones that help you most, or more simply the ones you like the most, should be written down or printed out.

My writings are in the public domain. *100%.* This is because I desire circulation far more than money. And it proves I'm just someone trying to collect money.

But with or without profit you can do whatever you want with them: even if you sell them I'm not going to be envious of it.

And thank you for reading. That is really what matters to me.

In the Grand Emergence of Anarchy

The Yasatic should rise to the higher class and assume positions of power.

They should be known *never* to tolerate prejudice; intolerance; *degradation.*

They should be outstanding; different; unique; *revolutionary.*

The Yasatic should change things; improve things.

They should win; be victorious; conquer.

The Yasatic should be heard; seen; *fully known.*

They should be considered desirous of power; esteem; *and obtain these.*

In the normal plane of being they should stand out; be highlighted; glow; *be illustrious.*

The Yasatic should jump onto the vehicle of scientific advancement and ride it furiously.

And the Yasatic should make it altogether easy to obtain their religious material and in such documents thoroughly our history.

The Great Massacre

In my understanding of things Christian Satanism will find itself at a point of Total Control. Sides will debate this possibility of "Christian Satanism" and will argue and debate it increasingly. Some will be offended and others befuddled. This is because Christian Satanism is a *third* side. And many will flood into our ranks.

So it is the destiny of Christian Satanism to explode in popularity. There are certain conditions needed to be in place for this to happen. It is not certain. Most of all Christian Satanism must be brought to the limelight (become known) in popular entertainment, and keep just enough fuel, instead of being

burnt out. But these conditions are easily met by the right people, and these conditions are not an extraordinary occurrence.

Think What Would Happen If..

A person decides to commit to something altogether different from him, and learn something new, again and again.

If a person decides to move to a greater city and explore something new, and the experience he'd gain.

If a person looks far and wide for a better life, is suddenly unsettled with things having become so much the same, unadventurous.

If a person takes a little bit of time every day to *know himself*- to come to a better understanding of himself and the world.

If a person quits a regular job and does all he can to get one better, even if it takes a large amount of schooling.

If a person begins to *think* about creating something extraordinarily inventive, and much needed, and not yet done- whether scientifically or technologically. That he decided he will not cease until it is fully conceptualized and realized?

What of these things are of any difficulty beyond one's barrier of self doubt? Of fear of the unknown- it's accompanying apprehension?

Strive today and thrive tomorrow.

Live today and love tomorrow.

Everything is a big Negotiation

People will always decide on many factors between any given thing. What's right for themselves or wrong they have come to know very well. They have pursued and mastered competently the capability to gain pleasure, worth and power.

And these don't subside. A person has a large array of things he'd prefer to do over work and toil- even if he loves his job. Perhaps the best love of work only comes from pride of working hard.

The day shines very bright for those that have loved the taste of reward and have overcome their inability to do it. It seems over time that as work becomes easier the world becomes more grand- easier gotten.

All life is just a big negotiation. On what you can do as opposed to what you cant- to what degree you are qualified- demands of a relationship- pursuing greater freedom- as opposed to those that abuse it- that they go elsewhere and you keep your own

Where you will live. How much of anything is acceptable (gambling, drinking, smoking) *where* you will drink. *Where* you will smoke, gamble, drive, or learn. They are all negotiated, either be you, but usually before you.

That is the best way to view life and develop a society- as it is all *negotiations.*

Work is Temporary But Through it Reward is Ever So

After work comes reward. After reward comes work. As for me the saying holds true that *There is no rest for the wicked.* For me I do a long period of work and rest just briefly.

I prefer doing work that is forever. To create something- it being a book. Once it's done it's fixed- complete- and it gives me the sense of having become a living entity once complete.

Certain professions, certainly most, have you sound work that doesn't "stick," its result is temporary- like those eating your food, or assembling something that would eventually break or become useless. But writing takes my very soul, embeds it, presents it, and remains as long as it is circulated or exists on a hard drive- and it's said that nothing can ever altogether be removed from a hard drive. All of these things make ebooks a good option.

The work of writing (and music, drawing) is one thing at first- then multiplies. It is one work that does its job again, again, and again. And it pays you in a way like if there is no one particular buyer- like a thousand customers eating the same cooked hamburger and in a hundred years it's as "here's my buck for that!"

New Names and What They'd Mean

Ejesuel- a name meaning either “Jesus with God,” or, “Jesus and God with us.”

Istra- The first part of it means “Rule,” its second, Ist, means anything that would end with *ist- usually a member of a religion.* Therefore “Istra,” or, “Raist,” Ruist, or some such thing, all mean “Religious ruler,” or “The source of religious rule.”

Litninto- Is one word from “lightning” and “toward.” This could mean one that opposes or strikes change.

Saygen- (Say and Sage) one that changes something or someone else by what he says.

Opontent- (Opponent and potent) means “a potent enemy/ opponent.”

Astar- (As, star)

Lytevall- (Light, Evil, All) “Light of evil over us all.”

Acutanapt- (Acute, and, apt)

Shinupuv- (Shine, up, of, above)

Helanevener – (Hell, And, Heaven, Earth.)

Weaken and Know Before you Conquer

Knowledge is preparation. Secrecy as to keep off- guard- knowledge is advantage- secrecy is their disadvantage.

Preparation to succeed even after elements of failure. *These Golden Rules: Fight without morals and make victory its own prize, one that shines bright.*

Weaken them substantially. Having them know not its source if at all possible as much as it could be so.

Source and course being erratic and unpredictable. Redundancy and irradiance to pommel down. The end result being all that matters. Make an example of your enemies and plow through like a bulldozer.

Paranoia is a Good Thing

General caution closely enough unto bordering on “paranoia” is good. It is up to the point it begins to debilitate.

S/ he who is paranoid frequently runs scenarios in their minds knowing, even precisely, what *could* go wrong. They are never hit with a sudden realization that they should have been wary.

Paranoid people proceed cautiously. They know in many ways how they could be overtaken and they guard against it. They that are paranoid don't overstep their grounds. They effectively go through *wrong* as *right* as possible.

And most of all- and overall- the paranoid knows their obstacles and enemies much better.

Changing, Changing, Changing

Most of us are the gradual result of what we were before, which isn't much different from what we begin as.

But a Changelic is a person who deliberately changes her/ himself over very many times, becoming very many different things. In so doing, the boundaries of themselves are broadened and their perception along with it.

The Changelist doesn't need much advice. What they do is easily instructed. The most important being that about 20 different personality aspects- personal role- creating attributes are encompassed and followed as a formula that effectively changes them into a person that they never were or would otherwise ever become.

It is important To Separate Yourself From Normally Flowing Direction..

To is "normal" is a stigmatizing word. We're different.

In separating oneself from the "normal going tide" one must start at looking inside themselves. They are those like sheep in a line of slaughter, and there are the beasts that run free. And there are the gods who have mastered "guided individuality and mastery of self."

No one really contributes to the normal tide. Its direction has been formed of common metal. It is those that want to make a difference. But that difference is not really their own. They use powers already there. They speak with the Boise of a thousand. But have no voice of their own.

Individuality is rare for these and other reasons.

You must go inside and hear your inner voice. You must consider things broadly. And you must determine what is truy good, what is truly bad, and most importantly: what is irrelevant. Then you can set forth your own direction and know what is truly agreeable and what is not.

Why fight for *their* causes? Those that fight for a cause that has little to no consequence for them are (worst of all, perhaps) seeking friends and "popularly given esteem." They find it honorable to win ground for other people's lives, which otherwise they are no part of. But it doesn't make them more than a friend. *They must have friends.*

The superior person isn't engrossed in the problems of others. Such a thing could determine one's thoughts and enslave them to their contemporaries- without reward. A smart person will only be unsettled by his or her own problems in life- or of those she or he loves most.

And keep in mind that you needn't solve any problems presented to you by other Christian Satanists. Those are their problems, not yours.

Alone With a Cup of Tea to Plot

The prime technique of Yasaticism is loosening self- and societally imprinted restriction- in other words, to be uninhibited, temporarily.

The mind is always saying "this you can't think." But the Yasatic dare thinks those thoughts.

A major component to this thinking is what we will call "entering the beast," which makes one think from one end immoral, to the other, even murder. But before your furthest thoughts are released first "feed the beast." And that is done by raising desire in thoughts of "I want and I love."

If more simply but perhaps frequently you should simply ruminate over a plot. That plot about coming into power, sinisterly.

Taking Advantage of Chaos

There is always some chaos, somewhere. Be it in the emergence of something powerful but that people can't yet handle or steer. Or a political system that

didn’t turn out as well as it thought it would. There was even a video game crash where something once so monumental fell to its knees.

There is a dying genre. There is a flood of crime. There is an unstable world. These are dilemmas to be taken advantage of.

The greatest people have emerged from chaos and stabilized it, even sowing and patching up the worst tears. *Buy our clothing* that person says. They were quick to think of a solution knowing that things are never lost. They know that something good which turned bad is not the final say- that these things could be brought back better than before, even if in different forms.

With them the dust settles and people can see again. And down the road, they then can continue.

So be aware of chaos. If you fix it then Lord knows what you can achieve., one can only dream.

A Magic Hat

While looking around for at least one good piece of novelty tech that could be used in meditation or magic I came across this globe where you put your head inside while color lights rapidly change colors inside.

L Ron Hubbard used an e- meter. I think that this device could aid spiritual or therapeutic techniques for us- or used in magic.

And All Good Things Must Come to an End..

Conclusion

I have set forth again principle instruction for a thing relatively new in the world- or, at least newly titled. Generally speaking things are more likely Christian Satanic then singularly Satanic, singularly Christian. But the formula is quite broadly applied- there is very much religious substance in this- and even more in The Christian Satanic Bible.

Like I said all along, there is fun in calling yourself Christian Satanic- but this is not a religious parody. It is otherwise a deeply woven religious practice- and one I believe superior.

As of late something I've been emphasizing is that a person, in creating, teaches high- passes the mountains- become the best they could be. This means that you must do what others could not or would not do. You just have to do what others will not. The lazier the public, the less work required for you to succeed- and things are looking good.

I can't imagine my advice would ever fail you. I've dug deep. That was my work for you here- work I've freed you from understanding. *Understanding, knowing how to be your best, that work is altogether done- you need only act on it.*

Some readers may find some day or another that I am repetitive. Actually the best teachings are. No two topics were repeated here, but my writings overall share many of the same issues, and as I move on from book to book these ideas are expanded upon and handled differently.

I consider the future to use eBook readers more and more. With all its advantages and ease I don't try so much or bother with having my books paper printed, though doing so is easy. I like the idea that files are never fully erased from a hard drive: and what of future memory devices?

I keep my books in the public domain. I hope they are uploaded, independent of me. And published!

I believe that to be prolific- *very* prolific, I'd succeed. And I believe myself to be a good enough writer too. What could be more interesting and argumentative than Christian Satanism? And I forget to mention that I was discharged from the military for bringing The Satanic Bible into training.

Also, The Satanic Bible isn't allowed in prisons, as has been the case with some. I find it divinely entertaining how The Christian Satanic Bible would be handled in such cases. Tear that thing in half!

You have been taught by someone with an incredibly deep life. I've been homeless, incarcerated, commuted to an asylum (I guess I chased someone with a dagger?) Whose heard seen and befriended Satan, and has walked, 15 miles, before, just to visit my family. If you think I represent the best religion- you are damn right!

The most important agenda is the mastery of the next two pages..

THE PRIMARY PRINCIPLES of a

CHRISTIAN SATANIST

These are:

The Devil's Tastes, Bright Side Thinking, Pride, Self- Inclusivity, Optimal-Pathic Reasoning, Loss of Inhibition, The Memory Game, and The Principle List..

The Devil's Tastes- this simply means to both fully know and understand your tastes, broadly. It is to extensively know what you like.

Bright- Side Thinking- this is simply looking at the good, positive, and best things of your life in all circumstances.

Pride (is simply having pride. To think proudly.)

Self Inclusivity- it is to be extensively an individualist. To be your own "you."

Optimal Pathic Reasoning is to have logic as it best suits you, among other definitions.

Loss of Inhibition- This is simply breaking through behavioral and thought restrictions you or someone else has put you under.

In doing the memory game use a small, basic dictionary to remember things in your life, word by word.

AND an understanding of the Principle List as found in all movies and books:

THE PRINCIPLE LIST

By

LUCIFER J. WHITE

..

PERSON ONE.. Red, Hand, Bird, Staff

PERSON TWO.. Brown, Bear, Cane, Bee

PERSON THREE.. Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage

PERSON FOUR.. White, Ring, Thief, Goat

PERSON FIVE.. Joker, Swine, Sword, Gold

PERSON SIX.. Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy

PERSON SEVEN.. Yellow, Rodent, Wind, Duke

PERSON EIGHT.. Bomb/ Blast/ Wand, Fox, Black, Beast

PERSON NINE.. Yellow, Toad, Dust, Horse

PERSON TEN.. Word, Assassin, Tiger, Creature

PERSON ELEVEN.. Blue, Elephant, Stone, Spirit

PERSON TWELVE.. Dragon, Purple, Mask, Dog/ Wolf

..

an author living in San Francisco always eager to write more.

Also by the author:

The Satanic Book, Satanic Living, The First Bible of Christian Satanism, The Final Bible of Christian Satanism, Christian Satanic Doctrine, Christian Satanism, The Gray Book of Satanic Christianity, Mastering Christian Satanism. Lucifer's Books of Inventions and Ideas (series), Prayers to Become Lucifer, My AntiChrist Game or Movie, Godism (series), Crazyism, Books of the Five Planets (series), Branches of the Satanic Tree, Lessons of Demonic Magic, Satanic Poems 1-310, Another Christian Satanic Bible, The Bible of Steel, The Full Bible of Steel, Anti Voidalism (series.) Trash Writings of Lucifer White (A Christian Satanic art book.)

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